





. Matthew Wilson.)



*Frances Mary Richardson
Currer.*

ca



*Behold unveil'd the Heav'nly Wisdom here!
See where She shows y^e Cross, y^e Thorns, y^e Spear!
The Everlasting Gospel in Her Hand
Unseal'd: Let him that Readeth Understand!*



THE
HISTORY
Of the
New Testament
Attempted in VERSE.
And Adorn'd with
One Hundred fifty two
SCULPTURES.

Written By S. Wesley A.M.

The Cutts done
By J. Sturt.

LONDON;
Printed for C. Harper.
M D C C I.



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V. 3

To the Most Honourable,

T H E

Lady Marchioness

O F

N O R M A N B Y.

B*Y the Death of
our late Queen
of Blessed Memory, as
England lost the Best
Princess, so I lost the
most Generous Patro-
A 4 nefs*

DEDICATION.

ness in the World :
Mine was a double
Misfortune, and She
dy'd but as Yesterday
to me, tho' others may
reckon some Years since
the Nation was in
Mourning for that de-
plorable Calamity.
Something, however, I
have at last to alle-
viate this Grief, tho'
nothing

DEDICATION.

nothing can wholly efface it; the Queen's Dead, but the Marchioness of Normanby Lives; and I doubt not but I shall be envy'd the rare Happiness of Two such Patronesses. I must confess, Madam, that it is not the Grandeur of your Birth,
or

DEDICATION.

*or your Fortunes,
that can raise my Ve-
neration: Those you
possess in common with
some few others, even
Beauty itself, must
die, nor is Wit itself,
whatever we fancy,
Immortal. That Pre-
rogative is only grant-
ed to Piety and Vir-
tue, they are the only
Estates*

DEDICATION.

*Estates which last for
ever and ever. By
these are you distin-
guish'd from the Crowd
of the World, the great
and the small Vulgar,
more than by your
Fortunes and Ho-
nours: May you ever
increase in these, and
consequently in Hap-
piness, till both are*
con-

DEDICATION.

consummated in a better World. Towards which, if these mean Papers may be any small Advantage, he has his End, who is

With all Humility

and Respect,

Your Ladyship's

Chaplain and Servant,

SAM. WESLEY.

P R E F A C E

T O T H E

R E A D E R.

R E A D E R,

I Have but little to say concerning this small Present which I here make thee. 'Tis some Account of the Intervals of my Time, which I wish had never been worse employ'd. There are some Passages here represented which are so barren of Circumstances, that it was not easy to make them shine in Verse; tho' neither could they be so well omitted, without breaking the Thread of the History: As for these, I hope that old Excuse will be allow'd me, *Ornari res ipsa negat*, &c. But there are others where I have more Liberty, wherein it is my own Fault or Misfortune if I have not succeeded better.

Preface to the Reader.

better. On the whole, if ought that's here may be useful to any good Christian, and any ways tend to promote Piety, I shall be better pleas'd than if I could have compos'd a Book on any other Subject, worthy to be dedicated in the *Vatican*: For I hope I am got on the right side of the World, and am as indifferent to that, as that can be to me; which I have endeavour'd to express in one of *Ferom Vida's*, *Good and pious Prayer's directed ill*, (with which I shall take my leave of thee) address'd by him to *St. Stephen the Proto-Martyr*, but I have taken the Liberty to turn it to him whom that Saint saw *standing on the Right-Hand of God*. The Lines are as follow;

————— *Aspice præsens,*
Da fraudis scelerisque exortem ducere vitam,
Da contemnere opes, & vulgi gaudia, honores,
Et casto usque tuis operari pectore Sacris!

Thus imitated.

With Eyes of Pity, Saviour! me survey,
Be present to my Vows, and hear me when I
pray;

Grant

Preface to the Reader.

Grant me a Life from great Offences free,
And such as mayn't disgrace thy Truths and
Thee :

Give to condemn the Miser's useless Store,
And Honours which the cheated World adore !
Pure be my Breast from Malice or Deceit,
And thus, thus let me at thy Altars wait ;
Till from thy dear-lov'd Temple I remove,
And joyn the happier blissful Quire above.

T H E

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THE
HISTORY
OF THE
New Testament,
In Verse with Sculptures.

*The G O S P E L according
to St. Matthew.*

CONTENTS referring to the Chapters.

CHRIST's ¹ Line and Birth *St. Matthew*
first relates,

The Wisemens ² Off'rings and the In-
fants Fates :

The Baptist ³ in the Desart cries Repent!

Jesus Baptis'd : The Holy Spirit's Descent.

Christ's Fast ⁴, Temptation, his Disciples choice ;

Fiends and Diseases flie his pow'rful Voice.

His Sermon ⁵ ; Rules for Fasting ⁶, Alms, and
Pray'r ;

Of false Foundations ⁷ next he bids beware.

The Leper ⁸, Palsy'd ⁹, Twelve ¹⁰ ; Christ's Yoke ¹¹
of Ease :

The Sabbath ¹², Sower ¹³ : Christ's Words the
Winds ¹⁴ appease.

Traditions ¹⁵, Loaves ¹⁶ ; Transfigur'd ¹⁷ Christ ap-
pears ;

Children ¹⁸, Divorce ¹⁹, Hire ²⁰, Christ ²¹ Hosanna
hears.

The Marriage ²², Scribes ²³, Temples ²⁴ and
World's Decay :

Christ's glorious ²⁵ Coming at the last Great Day ;

Tho' first betray'd ²⁶, for Man's Offence he dies ²⁷,

And does from conquer'd Death the Third glad
Morn arise ²⁸.

St. Mat-

ST. MATTHEW

the Evangelist.



Matth. ix. 9 *And as Jesus passed forth from thence, he saw a man named Matthew, sitting at the receipt of custom : and he saith unto him, Follow me. And he arose and followed him.*

Mark ii. 14. Luke v. 27, 28, 29. *And after these things he went forth, and saw a publican named Levi, sitting at the receipt of custom : and he said unto him, Follow me. And he left all, rose up, and followed him. And Levi made him a great feast in his own house.*

I I.

*The Genealogy of CHRIST from
Abraham to Joseph.*

THE Saviour's Line and Acts these Leaves
contain

From *Abraham's* Stem, and *David's* fated Reign.
Old *Abr'ham*, *Isaac*, *Jacob*, first take Place
From whence the Patriarchs and their sacred Race.
To *Judah*, did fair *Thamar*, *Pharez* bear,
Ezrom was his, and *Aram Ezrom's* Heir :
Aminadab to *Nashon* did resign,
Salmon his Son, as *Boaz*, *Salmon* ! thine.
Obed was his, and *Jesse* *Obed's* Son,
His, *David*, who the Hebrew Scepter won.

From thence his Line the Sacred Writer brings
To *Babel's* Chains thro' a long Race of Kings :
To *Joseph* thence, and *Mary*, chaste and fair,
Mary, who did the Great *Messiah* bear.
Thrice fourteen Ages lineally descend
From *Abr'ham* down to *Christ*, whose Kingdom
knows no End,

II.

St. MATTH. Chap. I. to Ver. 17.



Verse 1. *The Book of the Generation of Jesus Christ, the Son of David, the Son of Abraham.*

2. *Abraham begat Isaac, and Isaac begat Jacob, and Jacob begat Judas and his brethren, &c.*

16. *And Jacob begat Joseph the husband of Mary, of whom was born Jesus, who is called Christ.*

17. *So all the Generations from Abraham to David, are fourteen Generations : and from David until the carrying away into Babylon unto Christ, are fourteen Generations.*

III.

*Christ's Conception and Birth. Joseph
satisfied by an Angel, who interprets
the Names of Christ.*

MARY to Joseph by firm Contract bound
She of the Holy Ghost is pregnant found.
Yet, Mild and Good, he would not her expose ;
Private Divorce, he rather kindly chose :
When loe ! an Angel in a Dream appears,
Softens his Cares, and thus dispels his Fears.

Refuse not, O ! of *David's* Royal Line
Thy spotless Spouse in Holy Bonds to joyn,
Her Fame untouch'd, her Burden's all Divine. }
From thence, a wondrous Son shall soon proceed,
JESUS his Sacred Name by Heav'n decreed,
Whose mighty Arm shall set his People free
From Sins, and Hell's ignoble Slavery :
He rose, refresh'd, then Heav'n's Commands obey'd
And to his Bosom takes the Sacred Maid :
Preserves unknown, unspotted as before,
Till She the promis'd Prince, the World's Great
Saviour bore.

III.

St. MATTH. Chap. I. Ver. 17.
to the End.



18. Now the Birth of Jesus Christ was on this
wise, &c.

20. But while he thought on these things, behold
the Angel of the Lord appeared unto him in a dream,
saying, Joseph thou Son of David, fear not to take
unto thee Mary thy Wife : for that which is con-
ceived in her, is of the Holy Ghost.

21. And she shall bring forth a Son, and thou shalt
call his name Jesus : for he shall save his people
from their sins.

I V.

*Wise men directed to Christ by a Star,
worship and offer presents.*

A Radiant Star whose kind and friendly Beams
Against *Judea* dart their golden Streams.
Three Eastern *Magi* from their Country brings ;
Wise-Men they were, or at the least were *Kings*.
Their Royal Presents in their Hands behold,
The Sun's rich Birth, Myrrh, Frankincense, and
Gold :

With these the Monarch of both Worlds they meet,
These and themselves they prostrate at his Feet.
Thus were fulfill'd those weighty Truths foretold
In mystic, Holy Oracles of old :

That *Jacob's* Star should in the Orient rise,
And with amazing Splendor gild the Skys ;
Whence Kings shou'd to his rising Brightness flow,
Sabean Odours round his Altars throw ;
Exhaust their Treasures to increase his Store,
And bent profound to Earth the King of Kings
adore.

IV.

St. MATTH. II. to Ver. 12.



1. Behold, there came *Wise-men* from the *East* to *Jerusalem*,

2. Saying, *Where is he that is born King of the Jews?* for we have seen his *Star* in the *East*, and are come to worship him, &c.

10. When they saw the *Star*, they rejoiced with exceeding great joy.

11. And when they were come into the house, they saw the young *Child* with *Mary* his Mother, and fell down, and worshipped him: and when they had opened their *Treasures*, they presented unto him *Gifts*; *Gold*, and *Frankincense*, and *Myrrh*.

V.

*The Flight of Joseph and Mary
into Egypt.*

THE Royal Strangers now divinely warn'd
Herod avoid, and privately return'd :

Agon an Angel is to *Joseph* sent

The Heav'n-born Infant's Murder to prevent :

“ Sleep'st thou, O Son of *David*! (thus he said)

“ When worse than Death is hov'ring o'er thy
 Head ?

“ Thy Sacred Charge by *Herod*'s Cruelty

“ And jealous Rage already doom'd to dye :

“ So he decrees, but so decrees not Fate,

“ Which gives his threaten'd Life a longer Date :

“ Then rise and flee, to *Egypt* flee with speed,

“ The Means by Heav'n as well as End decreed ;

“ There till the Tyrant's Death a Refuge chuse,

“ Nor long before I bring the welcome News.

He rose, he fled, he bore his Charge away,
 And robb'd the murd'rous King of his expected
 Prey.

V.

St. MATTH. II. Ver. 13, 14, 15.



13. *The Angel of the Lord appeared to Joseph in a Dream, saying, Arise and take the young Child and his Mother, and flee into Egypt, and be thou there until I bring thee word : for Herod will seek the young Child to destroy him.*

14. *When he arose, he took the young Child and his Mother by night, and departed into Egypt,*

15. *And was there until the death of Herod : that it might be fulfilled which was spoken of the Lord by the Prophet, saying, Out of Egypt have I called my Son.*

V I.

*Herod's Anger, and the Slaughter of
the Innocents.*

WHen the fierce King the *Magi* did deceive,
And unresolv'd his curious Malice leave ;
Nor shall he 'scape my Sword, enrag'd he cry'd,
'Tho' all his Angels warding by his Side :
Nor unattended shall he go, for all
The Infants with their Childish Prince shall fall :
Let *Bethlehem* mourn ! Haste ! Haste, my Guards,
he cries,
If one escapes with Life, who spares him dies.
Too soon his bloody Ministers obey,
Nor moves ill Fate it self more swift than they.
The Mothers Shreeks, th' expiring Infants Groans,
Who broach'd on Spears, or pass'd against the
Stones,
Or whelm'd in Waves resign their tender Breath,
Form the last Image of Despair, and Death.
Thus *Rachel* did her Childrens Loss deplore :
They're gone, for ever gone, and Joy is now no
more.

VI.

St. MATTH. II. Ver. 16, 17, 18.



16. Then Herod when he saw he was mocked of the Wise-men, was exceeding wroth, and sent forth and slew all the Children that were in Bethlehem, and in all the Coasts thereof, from two years old and under, according to the time which he had diligently enquired of the Wise-men.

17. Then was fulfilled that which was spoken by Jeremy the Prophet, saying,

18. In Rama was there a voice heard, lamentation, and weeping, and great mourning, Rachel weeping for her Children, and would not be comforted, because they are not.

VII.

*The Preaching of St. John the Baptist;
his Apparel and Diet.*

THro' *Judah's* fertile Wild the Baptist came,
 And the *Messiah's* Kingdom did proclaim;
 He comes, he comes, prepare! aloud he cry'd,
 Fill every Vale, low'r every Mountain's Pride.

Severe the Preacher's Garb, his Mien, his Food,
 As on the Rivage of fair *Jordan's* Flood,
 Encompass'd with admiring Crowds he stood.
 Thy lofty Turrets, *Salem*! they forsake,
 Desarts of Towns, of Fields they Cities make.
 On *Jordan's* verdant Bank, thick Clusters stand,
 As when of old they seiz'd the Promis'd Land,
 Trampling the Earth, and blackning all the
 Strand.

Their Sins no more defended, or disguis'd,
 They're in the Consecrated Stream baptis'd:
 Thus purg'd from many a long-contracted Stain,
 And thus prepar'd to meet th' approaching Savi-
 our's Reign.

V II.

St. MATTH. III. to Ver. 6.



1. In those days came John the Baptist, preaching in the Wilderness of Judea,
2. And saying, Repent ye : for the Kingdom of Heaven is at hand, &c.
4. And the same John had his raiment of Camel's hair, and a leathern girdle about his loyns ; and his meat was locusts and wild honey.
5. Then went out to him Jerusalem, and all Judea, and all the Region round about Jordan,
6. And were baptised of him in Jordan, confessing their sins.

VIII.

*Our Saviour baptised in Jordan, and
acknowledg'd from above.*

TO *John* at *Jordan* *Jesus* came, and press'd
To be himself Baptis'd among the rest :
Trembling the Baptist did at first refuse,
Unworthy he who shou'd his Sandals loose ;
Till thus our Saviour-- 'tis the Father's Will,
That thus we shou'd all Righteousness fulfil.
He strait obeys, when loe the Heav'ns divide,
Whose azure Gates unfolding deep and wide
Disclose a Dove, as Light, or Beauty fair,
On Silver Pinions wafted thro' the Air,
Which circling down their plummy Honours spread
Gently incumbent o'er the Saviour's Head :
When loe a Voice as rolling Thunder loud
Breaks from the Bosom of the shining Cloud.
" THIS IS MY SON BELOV'D, ATTEND WITH
AWFUL FEAR !
" IN HIM I'M PLEAS'D WITH MAN, LET
MAN HIS SAVIOUR HEAR.

VIII.

St. MATTH. Chap. III. from Ver. 13.
to the End.



13. Then cometh Jesus from Galilee to Jordan unto John, to be baptised of him.

14. But John forbad him, saying, I have need, &c.

16. And Jesus, when he was baptised, went up straightway out of the water : and lo, the Heavens were opened unto him, and he saw the Spirit of God descending like a Dove, and lighting upon him.

17. And lo, a voice from Heaven, saying, This is my beloved Son, in whom I am well pleased.

I X.

Jesus tempted of the Devil.

NOW Jesus by the sacred Spirit led
A Glorious Hermit to the Desert fled :
Him Hunger first, the Tempter then assail,
In hopes or'e weakn'd Nature to prevail :
If thou th' Eternal Son of God, he said,
Exert thy Power, and bid these Stones be Bread !
Repuls'd, he to the Temple Roof did bear
Our patient Lord, and thus accost him there :
If thou the Son of God, leap fearless hence,
Thy Father's Angels will be thy defence :
Still baffled, still he urg'd his curs'd Design,
Do but adore me, all the World is thine.
Our Saviour thus, Tempter blaspheme no more !
'Tis writ, The Lord thy God alone adore !
As Thunder struck he fled, this answer giv'n,
And in his room attend their Lord, the Host of
Heaven.

IX.

St. MATTH. Chap. IV. Ver. 1, 2, &c.



1. Then was Jesus led up of the spirit into the wilderness, to be tempted of the devil.

2. And when he had fasted forty days and forty nights, he was afterwards an hungred.

3. And when the tempter came to him, he said, If thou be the Son of God, command that these stones be made bread.

4. But he answered and said, It is written, man shall not live by bread alone, but by every word that proceedeth out of the mouth of God, &c.

X.

Simon Peter, Andrew, James *and* John
call'd to be Disciples.

THro' *Galilee's* dark Regions next he goes
And Seeds of Light and heav'nly Wisdom sows.
Repent, repent! thus did the Saviour cry,
The Promis'd Reign and future World is nigh :
And while he preaching did his Progress take
By fair *Gennezareth's* extended Lake,
Two Fishers on their poor Employ intent
Equally Ignorant and Innocent.
He sees, and beckning calls, this *Andrew* nam'd,
That *Simon*, more in sacred Story fam'd :
Next the two Sons of *Zebedee* he saw
On the broad Lake, who struck with sacred Awe,
And drawn by Cords of Love at his Command,
Leap from their Bark, and print the yielding Sand :
Such was the Train that form'd his humble State,
Such Courtiers did upon the King of Glory wait.

X.

St. MATTH. Chap. IV. Ver. 15, 16,
17, 18, &c.



18. And Jesus walking, by the sea of Galilee, saw two brethren, Simon called Peter, and Andrew his brother, casting a net into the sea : (for they were fishers)

19. And he said unto them, Follow me, and I will make ye fishers of men, &c.

22. And they immediately left the ship and their father, and followed him.

XI.

The Sermon on the Mount, or, the Beatitudes.

AND now unnumber'd Crowds together draw,
 To whom he thus unfolds his sacred Law.
 Thrice bless'd the Poor in Spirit he first declares,
 A glorious heav'nly Kingdom shall be theirs.
 Bless'd are those Mourners who their Sins confess,
 Nor will I leave those Mourners comfortless.
 Bless'd are the Meek, who sure Rewards shall gain,
 In the New Earth and Heav'n shall with me reign.
 Bless'd all who after Righteousness aspire,
 For Heav'n will fill thir most enlarg'd desire.
 Bless'd are the Merciful, the Mild, the Kind,
 Who when they need themselves, shall Mercy find.
 Bless'd are the Pure in Heart, for they shall see
 Th' Eternal Beatific Purity.
 Bless'd are their Names who make all Discord
 cease,
 The genuine Sons of him who is the God of Peace.

XI.

St. MATTH. Ch. V. Ver. 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9.

17.



3. Blessed are the poor in spirit : for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

4. Blessed are they that mourn : for they shall be comforted.

5. Blessed are the meek : for they shall inherit the earth, &c.

8. Blessed are the pure in heart : for they shall see God.

9. Blessed are the peace-makers : for they shall be called the children of God.

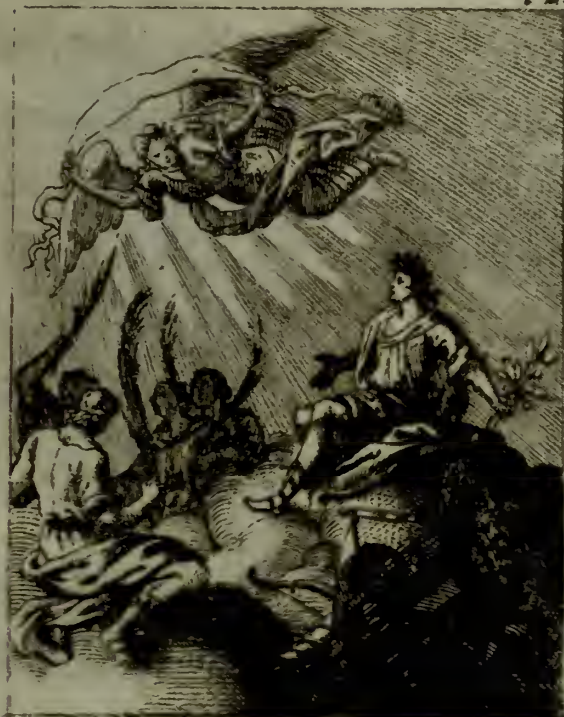
XII.

*Blessing on such as suffer in the Cause
of Religion.*

BUT, (he goes on) those above all the rest,
 Who suffer in fair Virtue's Cause, are Bless'd :
 Thrice bless'd are ye when scorn'd, blasphem'd,
 revil'd,
 The basest, worst of Men esteem'd and stil'd,
 You know your Friend, for whom you undergo
 The worst of Scandals, your reward you know.
 Let boundless Joy your ravish'd Hearts possess :
 Indulge it here, for here is no Excess.
 See yonder glorious Host, not far before,
 Who once unmov'd the same Afflictions bore ;
 How pleas'd ! how bright ! of endless Palms
 possess'd
 In *Abraham's* Bosom they securely rest :
 Their never-fading Laurels you shall share,
 Companions in the Triumph, as in War :
 For light Afflictions weighty Bliss shall gain,
 Crown'd with no vulgar Stars in endless Glory
 reign.

XII.

St. MATTH. Chap. V. Ver. 10, 11, 12.



10. Blessed are they which are persecuted for righteousness sake : for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

11. Blessed are ye when men shall revile you, and persecute you, and shall say all manner of evil against you falsely for my sake.

12. Rejoyce, and be exceeding glad : for great is your reward in heaven : for so persecuted they the Prophets which were before you.

XIII.

*Brotherly Love and Forgiveness enjoyn'd
and directed.*

NEXT learn the Rules for Sacrifice and Pray'r. }
If to the Temple thou with gifts repair }
Unreconcil'd expect no audience there!

Propitiate first thy Brother, else in vain
From Heav'n thou dost acceptance hope to gain.
Forgive, forgiv'n! yourselves my Followers prove;
Melt Curses down with Pray'rs, and Hate with
Love!

Your Great Exemplar, make that Love divine
Whose fruitful Show'rs still fall, whose Sun does
shine

On Good and Bad Promiscuous: thus you'll be }
As far as suits with weak Humanity }
Above the World, and Perfect ev'n as he. }
Secret your Alms and pious Pray'rs, and known
To him, who sees and will reward, alone;
Who all things does thro' secret Shades survey,
As in the open Light, and blazing Noon of Day.

XIII.

St. MATTH. Chap. V. Ver. 23, 24.



23. If thou bring thy gift to the altar, and there remembreſt that thy brother hath ought againſt thee ;

24. Leave there thy gift before the altar, and go thy way, firſt be reconciled to thy brother, and then come and offer thy gift.

XIV.

The censorious Sinner.

TO Judge another let not Man presume,
 As he'd have Mercy at the last Great Doom :
 What rigid Measure you to others give
 Press'd down and running o're you shall receive.
 Why so exact and nice, fond Mortal ! why
 To find small Motes within thy Brother's Eye, }
 Tho' Beams within thy own thou canst not spy ? }
 Base Hypocrite ! first mend thy self, and then
 Thou'lt clearly see the Faults of other Men.

Nor yet is he censorious who the Root
 Does justly argue from the vitious Fruit.
 The churlish Thistle cannot Figs produce,
 Nor yield harsh Thorns the Grapes reviving Juice :
 Nor scapes that Tree the Planter's hope deceives,
 For gen'rous Fruit producing nought but Leaves :
 The Ax is rais'd, its dreadful Fall is nigh,
 The unconfuming Food of Flames that never die.

XIV.

St. MATTH. Chap. VII. Ver. 3, 4, 5.



3. *Why beholdest thou the mote that is in thy brother's eye, but considerest not the beam that is in thine own eye ?*

4. *Or how wilt thou say to thy brother, Let me pull out the mote out of thine eye ; and behold, a beam is in thine own eye ?*

5. *Thou hypocrite, first cast out the beam out of thine own eye ; and then shalt thou see clearly to cast out the mote out of thy brother's eye.*

X V.

*The strait and narrow, with the broad
and wide Way.*

TWO Paths there are thro' which all Mor-
tals go,

This leads to Bliss, and that to endless Wo ;

The Way that leads to Misery is broad,

A smooth, a pleasing, and a flow'ry Road :

With Company 'tis crowded every where,

The Rich, the Gay, the Witty, and the Fair.

Ah fondly-blinded, whither will they run !

Why in such headlong-haste to be undone !

See, how they press Death's ample Gates to win !

How heedless of the Flames that glare within !

There is another unfrequented Way,

Leads to the Confines of Eternal Day ;

Thorny and strait, yet as thou farther go,

'Twill still more easy, more delightful grow :

To pass this narrow Gate no Labour spare,

For Heav'n and Holy Souls, and God himself is
there.

X V.

St. MATTH. Chap. VII. Ver. 13, 14.



13. Enter ye in at the strait gate ; for wide is the gate, and broad is the way that leadeth to destruction, and many there be which go in there-at :

14. Because strait is the gate, and narrow is the way which leadeth unto life, and few there be that find it.

XVI.

The Wise and the Foolish Builders.

WHO hears attentive and my Word obeys,
He's like the Man that firm Foundations lays
On a strong Rock, whose Building storms defies,
Tho' Rain descends, and angry Billows rise.
But who at Wisdom's sacred Gates appears,
And hears the Word of Life, but only hears,
Shall to that foolish Builder be compar'd,
Who with vast Cost, a stately Palace rear'd:
Fair to the Sight, and towring to the Sky,
But on loose Sands its faithless Walls rely.
See how the Heav'ns with Clouds and Tempests
frown !

What Cataracts of Rain come pouring down!
How fell the mustering Waves ! how high they
flow,
And sap the false Foundations from below ;
Till with a Crack the Walls come tumbling o're,
And spread the faithless Sands whereon they stood
before.

XVI.

St. MATTH. Chap. VII. Ver. 24, 25,
26, 27.



24. I will liken him unto a wise man, which built his house upon a rock.

25. And the rain descended, &c.

26. And every one that heareth these sayings of mine, and doth them not, shall be likened to a foolish man, which built his house upon the sand :

27. And the rain descended, and the floods came, and the winds blew, and beat upon that house : and it fell, and great was the fall of it.

XVII.

Christ cleanses the Leper.

FROM the green Hill descending, compass'd
round

With wondring Crowds, a Leprous Wretch he
found

All crusted o're with Ulcers, on the Ground :

With Eyes dejected, scarcely rais'd his Head,

And Voice submiss, he to our Saviour said.

O! if a Wretch like me may sue and speed,
(Tho' none than me had ever greater need.)

Since, Lord! to Will and Do's the same with Thee,

Regard my Pray'r, and heal my Leprosie :

Our Saviour with mild Pity in his Eyes,

Unto the Miserable thus replies :

Thy Faith hath conquer'd, and thy Grant is seal'd,

I Firm thy pious Pray'r. Be cleans'd and heal'd!

His pow'rful Word and Touch to Health restore,

His Flesh return'd as firm and beauteous as before.

XVII.

SE. MATTH. Chap. VIII. Ver. 2, 3, 4.



2. ———there came a leper, and worshipped him, saying, Lord, if thou wilt, thou canst make me clean.

3. And Jesus put forth his hand, and touched him, saying, I will, be thou clean: And immediately his leprosie was cleansed.

4 And Jesus saith unto him, See thou tell no man, but go thy way, shew thyself to the priest, and offer the gift that Moses commanded, for a testimony unto them.

XVIII.

*The Centurion's Servant heal'd of
the Palsie.*

A Brave Centurion next our Lord address'd,
 Whose Servant with the Palsie lay oppress'd :
 To whom he thus--- Thou hast not ask'd in vain;
 My self I'll come, and soon remove his Pain :
 When He--- I'm far unworthy such a Grace,
 A Sinner of the Gentiles hopeless Race.
 Speak and 'tis done, for thus at thy Command
 My Souldiers march, retreat, advance, or stand.
 With pleasing wonder thus our Lord rejoyn'd,
 Such Faith in *Israel*, yet I ne're could find.
 But many a Gentile shall the Kingdom gain,
 In Bliss and Light with all the Patriarchs reign ;
 While in the dismal Realms of Night and Pain,
 Shall *Abraham's* miscall'd Offspring be confin'd :
 For thee, thy Faith has won, thy Suit is sign'd,
 Thy Servant lives--- O'rejoy'd he went, and found
 The sick restor'd to Health, the Paralytic sound.

XVIII.

St. MATTH. Chap. VIII. Ver. 5, 6, 7, 8,
9, 10, 11, 12, 13.



5. *And when Jesus was entred into Capernaum, there came unto him a centurion, beseeching him,*

6. *And saying, Lord, my servant lieth at home sick of the palsie, grievously tormented, &c.*

12. *And Jesus said unto the centurion, Go thy way, and as thou hast believed, so be it done unto thee. And his servant was healed in the self-same hour,*

XIX.

The Tempest still'd by his Rebuke.

THE Saviour now a Voy'ge is pleas'd to
make,

Royal *Tiberias* ! o're thy fishful Lake

With his lov'd Twelve, when loe ! a Storm arose,

And every Wave their feeble Bark o'reflows ;

While he, whom Sins nor Cares did waking keep,

In their small Cabin did securely sleep :

They run and wake him with the Tempest tofs'd,

O Master ! help us ! or we all are lost.

He rose and did their sinking Vessel save

First, them rebuk'd, and then the rising Wave.

O weak in Faith ! what meant this causless Fear ?

What Danger can there be when I am here ?

Then calms the Winds and Surges with his Word,

For Nature knew him, and obey'd her Lord :

To well-known Caves the trembling Tempests
creep,

And Waves to Dimples turn'd, adorn the smi-
ling Deep.

XIX.

St. MATTH. Ch. VIII. Ver. 24, 25, 26.



24. And behold, there arose a great tempest in the sea, insomuch that the ship was covered with the waves : but he was asleep.

25. And his disciples came to him, and awoke him, saying, Lord, save us : we perish.

26. And he saith unto them, Why are ye fearful, O ye of little faith ? Then he arose and rebuked the winds and the sea, and there was a great calm.

XX.

A second Paralytick heal'd.

WHEN Fame had spread the Palsy'd Servant's
ease,

Another lingring of the same Disease,

Thro' the uncover'd Roof his Friends convey,

And at the Feet of Jesus humbly lay :

Pleas'd with their Faith he said ; Thy Sin's for-
giv'n.

I loose on Earth, and thou art loos'd in Heav'n :

What bold Blasphemer this that pardons Sin ?

Murmur'd the Scribes, with Rancor gall'd within ;

Yet dare not to the World their Thoughts express,

When he who knows the secret Soul no less

Than broadest Actions others, thus reply'd,

And justly cheekt their Malice and their Pride :

Since Falshood ne're by Miracle was seal'd,

See, my Credentials ! Man ! arise ! be heal'd !

He rose to Health and vig'rous Strength, and bore

The useless Couch away which him sustain'd be-
fore,

XX.

St. MATTH. Chap. IX. Ver. 2, 3, 4,
5, 6, 7, 8.



2. Behold, they brought to him a man sick of the palsy, lying on a Bed: and Jesus seeing their faith, said unto the sick of the palsy, Son, be of good cheer, thy sins be forgiven thee, &c.

7. And he arose, and departed to his house.

8. But when the multitude saw it, they marvelled, and glorified God, which had given such power unto men.

XXI.

St. Matthew call'd to the Apostleship.

A Stately Mole near rich *Capernaum* lay,
To bridle and secure the neighb'ring Bay :
Fronting the Lake a noble Palace stood,
Marble the Stones, and Cedar all the Wood ;
The Burse of *Galilee*, which cou'd contain,
The different Nations thither drawn by gain,
Who Custom pay for what their Vessels bear,
Nor durst unload their Freight till entred there,
This Post, of equal Honour, Trust, and Gain,
Rich *Levi* did by Friends at Court obtain.
As in his Office there he sat, and told
The glittering heaps of all-commanding Gold,
Drams, Shekels, Talents, him our Lord did see,
And kindly thus accosts him--- Follow me !

Struck with his Words he runs without delay,
The World has nothing now to Bribe his stay,
“ O ! may we imitate his happy Choice,
“ Like him, O Son of God ! obey thy Voice !
“ So shall we Treasures in the Heav'ns secure,
“ Which far beyond the reach of Time or Age
endure.

XXI.

St. MATTH. Chap. IX. Ver. 9.



9. And as Jesus passed forth from thence, he saw a man named Matthew, sitting at the receipt of custom: and he saith unto him, Follow me. And he arose, and followed him.

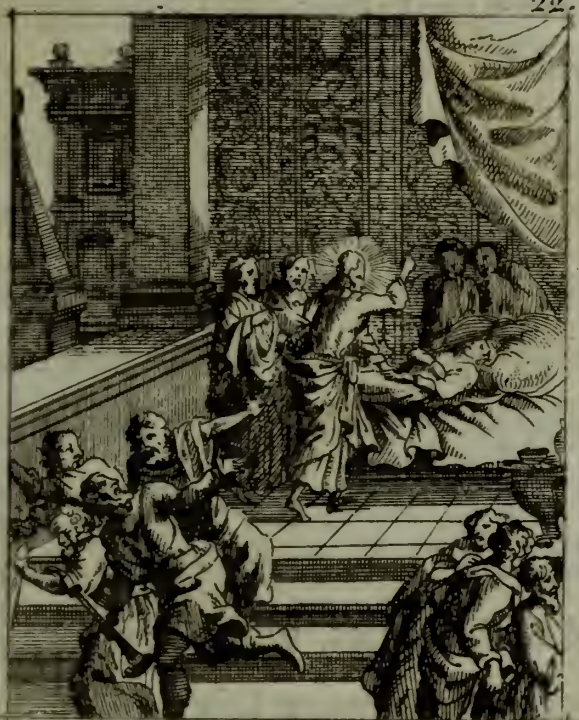
X XII.

The Daughter of Jairus raised to Life.

JAirus, a Ruler, next to Jesus ran,
Fell at his Feet, and thus with Tears began.
My only Daughter struggling lies for Breath,
And Labours in the Agonies of Death :
Yet on her lay thy Hands, I ask no more,
Thy sacred Hands will Health and Life restore.
Mov'd with his pious Pray'rs he went and found
The Musick with a slow and solemn Sound ;
The loud Laments for her untimely Fate,
Declaring ev'n his Help was now too late.
Piercing the mournful Crowd--- Give place he
cries,
The Maid's not Dead, but only slumbring lies.
With scornful Smiles they go ; he bids her rise :
She rose, he to her Friends restor'd the Maid,
And Fame thro' all the Land the wondrous News
convey'd.

XXII.

St. MATTH. Chap. IX. Ver. 18.
23, to 25.



18. There came a certain ruler, and worshipped him, saying, My daughter is even now dead : but come and lay thy hand upon her, and she shall live.

23. And when Jesus came to the ruler's house, and saw the mistress and the people making a noise,

24 He said unto them, Give place, for the maid is not dead, but sleepeth. And they laughed him to scorn.

25. But when the people were put forth, he went in, and took her by the hand, and the maid arose.

XXIII.

The dumb Devil cast out.

SOME fullen *Dæmon* did a Wretch invade;
 And struck him dumb, to Jesus brought for Aid. }
 With Eyes of Pity first he him survey'd,
 Then bids the Fiend dislodge, who dares not stay,
 But murm'ring and reluctant glides away :
 The Patient freed from his Infernal Guest,
 His Great Physician's Pow'r aloud confess'd ;
 Those who from the adjacent Regions came,
 Attracted by the heav'nly Healer's Fame.
 When all the Works of this Great Day they saw,
 Pregnant of Miracles, with sacred Awe
 And strange Amazement seiz'd, they freely own,
 The like in *Israel* ne're before was known.
 Not all th' Inspir'd, who their Forefathers taught,
 Not mighty *Moses*'s self so many Wonders wrought.

XXIII.

St. MATTH. Chap. IX. Ver. 32, 33.



32. And as they went out, behold, they brought to him a dumb man possessed with a devil.

33. And when the devil was cast out, the dumb spake : and the multitudes marvelled, saying, It was never so seen in Israel.

XXIV.

*The Mission of the twelve Apostles, to teach
and do Miracles.*

NOW Jesus call'd his chosen twelve, and sent
To every Place before him where he went :
To their Commission, Miracles the Seal,
He bids 'em raise the Dead, *Demoniacs* heal,
The Gospel preach ; as freely they receive,
So all again with generous Bounty give.

Yet not refuse what Nature did require,
The Workman sure does well deserve his Hire.
But where with Scorn or Negligence they meet,
He bids 'em shake the Dust from off their Feet.
A dreadful Sign to those who still refuse
The proffer'd Grace, their own Damnation chuse ;
Curst *Sodom* and *Gomorrha's* Towns which fell,
Thro' Gulfs of liquid Fire from Earth to Hell ;
Adjudg'd to a far milder Doom than they,
More temp'rate Flames at the last Great Decisive
Day.

XXIV.

St. MATTH. Chap. X. Ver. 5, to 15.



5. These twelve Jesus sent forth, and commanded them saying, Go not into the way of the Gentiles, and into any city of the Samaritans enter ye not.

6. But go rather to the lost sheep of the house of Israel.

7. And as ye go, preach, saying; The kingdom of heaven is at hand, &c.

15. Verily I say unto you, It shall be more tolerable for the land of Sodom and Gomorrha, in the day of judgment, than for that city.

XXV.

The Parable of the Sower and the Tares.

NOW he in lively Parables express'd
His sacred Law, in this among the rest.

A Sower went to sow his fertile Land,
And spread choice Seed abroad with liberal Hand;
But while his Servants slept, an envious Foe,
Unhappy Tares among the Wheat did sow:
Together they, a dubious Crop, arise,
The angry Servants saw, and strait advise
To weed the Field: the wiser Lord replies,
So may the Wheat for Tares be cast away:
No--- both shall stand till the Great Harvest
Day,

Then shall the Reapers in my Garners lay,
Ne're to be blended more, the precious Seed,
The Tares in bundles bound, the Flame shall feed.

The Field's the World, the Tares reserv'd for Fire,
Th' accursed Children of a wicked Sire,
Sworn Foe to God and Man, and mischiefs Friend;
The Harvest is the World's approaching End:
Then shall the Unjust be divin'd to endless Night,
Then shall the Just out-shine the Sun's meridian
Lighr.

XXV.

St. MATTH. Chap. XIII. Ver. 39,
40, 41, 42.



39. The harvest is the end of the world: and the reapers are the angels.

40. As therefore the tares are gathered and burnt in the fire; so shall it be in the end of this world.

41. The Son of man shall send forth his Angels; and they shall gather out of his kingdom all things that offend, and them which do iniquity;

42. And shall cast them into a furnace of fire: there shall be wailing and gnashing of teeth.

XXVI.

The Decollation of St. John the Baptist.

THE Baptist at his Life's expence reproves
Herod the King, for his incestuous Loves ;
 Imprison'd first, till Festal Poms proclaim
 The Tyrant's Birth, when all his Nobles came
 To Hail the happy Day, nor wanted there
Herodias self, that false revengeful Fair.
 Her Daughter with her, Ah! too like her, came,
 The lawless Birth of a forbidden Flame.
 Dancing and Royal Music closes all,
 And young *Herodias* still out-shines the Ball.
 Extravagantly pleas'd, the Tyrant cry'd,
 What e're she ask'd, she should not be deny'd.
 Taught by her Mother, she resolves too soon,
 The rev'rend Baptist's Head, her impious Boon :
 Dropping with Gore, 'tis in a Charger laid,
 Which to her Mother, she with barb'rous Joy
 convey'd.

XXVI.

St. MATTH. Chap. XIV. Ver. 3, to 11.



3. Herod had laid hold on John, and bound him, and put him in prison for Herodias sake, his brother Philip's wife.

4. For John said unto him, It is not lawful for thee to have her, &c.

10. And he sent and beheaded John in the prison.

11. And his head was brought in a charger, and given to the damsel: and she brought it to her mother.

XXVII.

*The Miracle of the five Loaves and
two Fishes.*

NOW to the Desert Jesus did repair,
And sought in vain a calm Retirement there ;
For soon unnumber'd Crowds together draw,
To see his Works, and hear his sacred Law.
Till dewy Evening came attent they stay'd,
When with Compassion them our Lord survey'd ;
And bids th' Apostles for his Guests prepare ;
Amaz'd they ask their Master--- Whence and
where ?

Five Loaves and two small Fishes all their store
For num'rous Thousands-- 'Tis enough, and more,
Our Lord replies, these in his Hands did take,
Then looking up to Heav'n he Bless'd, and brake,
Which to the multitude the Twelve divide,
Till all their Hunger largely was supply'd.
Five thousand Souls the wondrous Feast sustain'd,
Yet Twelve large Baskets-full of broken Food
remain'd.

XXVII.

St. MATTH. Chap. XIV. Ver. 19,
20, 21.



19. He commanded the multitude to sit down on the grass, and took the five loaves, and the two fishes, and looking up to heaven, he blessed, and brake, and gave to his disciples, and his disciples to the multitude.

20. And they did all eat, and were filled: and they took up of the fragments that remained, twelve baskets full.

21. And they that had eaten were about five thousand men, beside women and children.

XXVIII.

*Christ walking on the Sea saves St. Peter
sinking.*

IT was a dismal and tempestuous Night,
No cheerful Stars afford their friendly Light ;
When cross the Lake the Twelve directly bore,
Their Master left behind 'em on the Shore :
Their Pilot absent, they with Waves are tost,
All Marks of Land, and Hopes of Safety lost.

And now the solemn Dead of Night was near,
When restless Shades, and guilty Ghosts appear,
When lo a Shape which struck 'em all with Fear,
Approach'd the Bark, they raise a dreadful cry,
A Ghost they thought it, till our Lord--- 'Tis I.
Him, Peter first discern'd, and bold and brave,
Leapt fearless down, and trod the boistrous
Wave,

But sinking, cry'd, at last, O Master save !
He did, but did his want of Faith upbraid,
Then to the Ship in safety him convey'd :
They shoot away, the Winds oppos'd no more,
And in a Moment reach Capern'um's welcom Shore.

XXVIII.

St. MATTH. Chap. XIV. Ver. 29,
30, 31.

28.



29. And when Peter was come down out of the ship, he walked on the water, to go to Jesus.

30. But when he saw the wind boistrous, he was afraid: and beginning to sink, he cried, saying, Lord, save me.

31. And immediately Jesus stretched forth his hand, and caught him, and said unto him, O thou of little faith, wherefore didst thou doubt?

XXIX.

*The Scribes and Pharisees reprov'd for
their Traditions.*

THE captious *Scribes* and *Pharisees* came down,
T' accost our Lord from *Salem's* sacred Town ;
Tempting, they ask-- Why he'd their Laws de-
spise,

And eat with Hands unwash'd?-- he thus replies ;
Nay rather, Why by your Traditions vain,
Do you the Sacred Laws of God profane ?
For God's Command our Parents bids obey
On pain of Death, but your Traditions say,
Who e're to *Corban* does his Substance give,
He need no more his aged Sire relieve.

In vain you wou'd unwary Minds beguile,
Meats cannot reach the Soul, or that defile :
Adult'ries, Murders, all are from within,
The Heart retains the secret Seeds of Sin,
But O ye blinded Leaders of the Blind,
In vain you hope the Ways of Life to find :
Into the Pit of Pain you all shall slide,
The wilfully-misled with their unfaithful Guide.

XXIX.

St. MATTH. Chap. XV. Ver. 1, to 20.



1. Then came to Jesus, Scribes and Pharisees, which were of Jerusalem, saying,

2. Why do thy disciples transgress the tradition of the elders? for they wash not their hands when they eat bread.

3. But he answered and said unto them, Why do you also transgress the commandment of God by your tradition? &c.

XXX.

XXX.

*The Canaanite's Daughter dispossess'd of
a Devil.*

AS Jesus walk'd by *Sidon's* winding Shore,
 A *Syrian* Woman did his Aid implore;
 Vex'd by a Fiend, whose only Daughter lay
 In grievous Pains; our Saviour turns away,
 To her Petition not a word replies;
 She follows still with Tears, and louder Cries,
 O Son of *David* help!-- The Twelve implore
 He'd let her persecute their Ears no more:
 To the lost Sheep of *Israel* am I come,
 Our Lord returns, to guide their wand'ers home;
 Nor can you think it meet the Dogs be fed,
 (A Race impure and vile) with Childrens Bread.
 Nor dare my humble Wishes aim so high,
 The Woman did again with Tears reply;
 Yet may the Dogs the falling Crumbs receive,
 And eat the broken Meat the Children leave.
 Vanquish'd at length, with Smiles rejoyn'd our
 Lord,
 Great is thy Faith, and Great be thy Reward!
 Make thy own Terms!-- She went, and on the
 Bed
 Her Daughter found compos'd, the angry *Demon*
 fled.

XXX.

St. MATTH. Chap. XV. Ver. 22,
to 28.



22. *A woman of Canaan came out of the same coasts, and cried unto him, saying, Have mercy on me, O Lord, thou Son of David; my daughter is grievously vexed with a devil, &c.*

28. *Then Jesus answered and said unto her, O woman great is thy faith: be it unto thee even as thou wilt. And her daughter was made whole from that very hour.*

XXXI.

*Four Thousand fed with seven Loaves and
a few Fishes.*

A Gain the Multitude to Jesus come,
And with 'em crowd the Blind, the Lame,
the Dumb.

These to the Great Physician's Feet they brought,
As on a verdant Mountain's side he taught ;
From whence he might with ease a Prospect take
Of *Jordan* gliding thro' the Neighb'ring Lake :
Nor one return'd unheal'd, but found relief
For each inveterate Pain, and hopeless Grief :
Thrice did the Sun o're *Hermón's* Cliffs aspire,
And thrice beneath the Western Waves retire ;
Yet still attentive to his Words they stood,
Tho' spent and fainting now for want of Food.
Again our Saviour them with Wonders fed,
A few small Fishes, and seven Loaves of Bread.
Four thousand Souls the heav'nly Feast sustain'd,
Yet seven large Baskets-full of broken Food re-
main'd.

XXXI.

[St. MATTH. Chap. XV. Ver. 36,
37, 38.

31.



36. And he took the seven loaves, and the fishes, and gave thanks, and brake them, and gave to his disciples, and the disciples to the multitude.

37. And they did all eat, and were filled : and they took up of the broken meat that was left, seven baskets full.

38. And they that did eat, were four thousand men, beside women and children.

XXXII.

XXXII.

Various Opinions of Christ. Peter's Confession.

AND now from Noise and Company retir'd
 Our Saviour of his chosen Twelve enquir'd ;
 What Thoughts of him the People entertain ?
 They answer-- Some, that *John's* reviv'd again :
Elias some, and others think they see
 The Soul of *Jeremias* breath in Thee.
 But fervent *Cephas* boldly--- Thee we own
 The Christ of God, th' Eternal Father's Son.
 To whom our Lord--- *Barjonas* ! thou art blest'd,
 Who early hast this noble Truth confess'd.
 Thou by thy heav'nly Father this wert taught,
 And far beyond the School of Nature brought :
 This Faith the Rock whose Strength shall still excel,
 My Church unmov'd by all the Powers of Hell.
 As they to me by my Great Father giv'n,
 To thee and these I give the Keys of Heav'n :
 What here you loose, your Sentence I approve,
 What here you justly bind, my Father binds a-
 bove.

XXXII.

St. MATTHEW. Chap. XVI. Ver. 18, 19.



18. Jesus said unto him, Thou art Peter, and upon this rock I will build my Church : and the gates of hell shall not prevail against it.

19. And I will give unto thee the keys of the kingdom of heaven : and whatsoever thou shalt bind on earth, shall be bound in heaven : and whatsoever thou shalt loose on earth, shall be loosed in heaven.

XXXIII.

The Transfiguration of our Saviour.

C*Ephas* and *Zebedee's* two Sons he chose,
 And to the flowry Top of *Tabor* goes ;
 Where soon with radiant Flames his Temples shine,
 Larger his Form appear'd and all-divine.
 The Sun enthron'd in his Meridian height,
 Did ne're around him shoot so fair a Light.
Moses and Great *Elias* both descend,
 And at an awful Distance him attend ;
 What they had learnt among the Bless'd explain,
 His wond'rous Passions, and his glorious Reign.

Such Splendor the Disciples cou'd not bear,
 But sunk profound to Earth and trembled there :
 When loe a Voice, as rolling Thunder loud,
 Breaks from the Bosom of a shining Cloud,

" THIS IS MY SON BELOV'D: ATTEND WITH
 AWFUL FEAR !

" IN HIM I'M PLEAS'D WITH MEN; LET
 MEN THEIR SAVIOUR HEAR.

XXXIII.

St. MATTHEW. Chap. XVII. Ver. 1, 2, 3.



1. *Jesus taketh Peter, James, and John his brother, and bringeth them up into a high mountain apart,*

2. *And was transfigured before them, and his face did shine as the sun, and his raiment was white as the light.*

3. *And behold, there appeared unto them Moses and Elias talking with him.*

XXXIV.

The foul Spirit cast out of the young Man.

AN aged Sire his Son to Jesus brought,
And kneeling, thus, with Tears his Aid be-
sought ;

---A furious *Demon* has my Child possess'd,
And from his Cradle robb'd of Sence and Rest :
Now plung'd in Water, ready to expire,
And now half-burnt we snatch him from the Fire.
And tho' I to thy own Disciples came,
My hopes they fail'd, his Torment's still the
same.

O stubborn and averse to proffer'd Grace !
How long shall I endure your faithless Race ?
Our Saviour inly mov'd with Sighs, replies,
To heav'nly Light, why will you close your Eyes ?
Then bids the Fiend dislodge, who hasts away,
Nor dares he but *his* dreaded Voice obey,
Which shakes Heav'n, Earth and Hell ; murm'ring
he fled,
To his own dark abodes, and mansions of the
Dead.

XXXIV.

St. MATTH. Chap. XVII. Ver. 14,
15, 16, 17, 18.



14. There came to him a certain man kneeling down to him, and saying,

15. Lord, have mercy on my son, for he is lunatick, and sore vexed : for oft-times he falleth into the fire, and oft into the water, &c.

18. And Jesus rebuked the devil, and he departed out of him : and the child was cured from that very hour.

XXXV.

Children call'd, and Meekness recommended.

Ambition now the chosen Twelve divides,
Which shou'd be first, which thus our Lord
decides :

A little Child he to himself did call,
And sets him in the midst amongst 'em all ;
Then thus (when him he in his Arms had plac'd,
And with a Mother's Tendernefs embrac'd.)
If you'd be great, hence your Example take,
This Innocence you must your Pattern make.
If you the heav'nly Kingdom hope to gain,
And with me in my Father's Glory reign ;
Let fond Ambition pass, be meek and mild,
And teachable, and humble like this Child.
Wo to the wretch who one of these offends,
How just, how dire a Fate his Crimes attends !
Far better for him that he found a Grave,
A thousand Fathom deep beneath the briny Wave.

XXXV.

St. MATTH. Chap. XVIII. Ver. 2,
3, 4.



2. Jesus called a little child unto him, and set him in the midst of them,

3. And said, Verily I say unto you, Except ye be converted, and become as little children, ye shall not enter into the kingdom of heaven.

4. Whosoever therefore shall humble himself as this little child, the same is greatest in the kingdom of heaven.

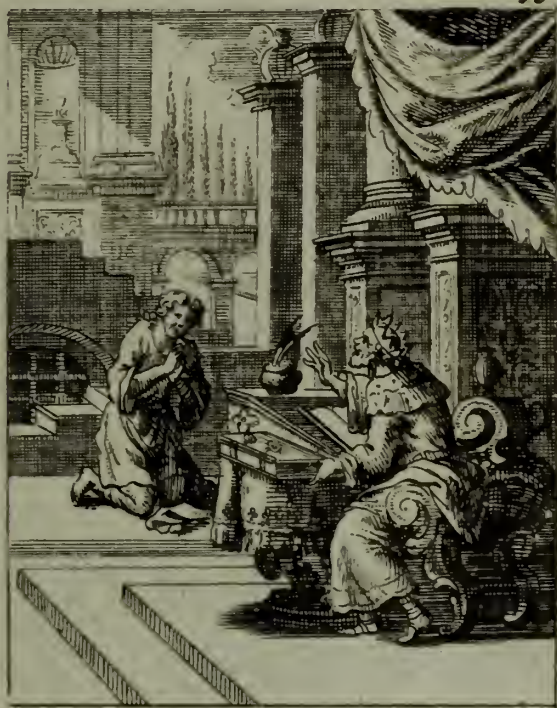
XXXVI.

The King who took account of his Servants.

A King there was, whom, tho' both Wise and
Great,
His faithless Servants long conspir'd to cheat ;
Tho' long they reign'd, discover'd at the last,
He asks a strict Account of all that's past ;
And with the greatest Villain first begun,
Who twice five thousand Talents had out-run :
Insolvent found he bids 'em take away,
And sell the Wretch, the vast Account to pay ;
Low at his Feet the Hypocrite did fall,
Have Patience with me, and I'll pay thee all.
Mov'd with Compassion, him his Lord forgave,
And from his justly threaten'd Fates did save ;
What yet remain'd, advis'd him to improve,
As he'd regain his Confidence and Love.
O're-joy'd and free he from his presence went,
Bow'd low, and promis'd fair, but no Perform-
mance meant.

XXXVI.

St. MATTH. Chap. XVIII. Ver. 23,
to 27.



23. The kingdom of heaven is likened unto a certain king which would take account of his servants.

24. And when he had begun to reckon, one was brought unto him which ought him ten thousand talents.

25. But forasmuch as he had not to pay, his lord commanded him to be sold, and his wife and children, and all that he had, and payment to be made, &c.

XXXVII.

*The cruel Fellow-servant deliver'd to
Torment.*

TOO soon did he his Fellow-servant find,
From whom, as chanc'd, a trifling Sum behind,
An hundred Pence was on Account unpaid ;
Throttling he seiz'd, and did the Wretch upbraid ;
Who clasp'd his Feet, his Patience did implore,
And us'd the Plea, the other did before ;
But us'd in vain, it now could find no Room,
A loathsom Goal his unrelenting Doom ;
The rest commiserate his hapless Fate,
And to their Lord with speed the whole relate :
Enrag'd he did the Wretch remand in haste,
And thus th' irrevocable Sentence pass'd ;
Cruel and Wicked ! thy Request I heard,
And hadst thou no Compassion, no Regard
To other's Prayers ! Hence, from my sight away,
In Dungeons mourn, till thou the Debt do pay.
Such Measure shall they from high Heav'n receive,
Whose Hearts with Rancor fill'd, their Brother not
forgive.

XXXVII.

St. MATTH. Chap. XVIII. Ver. 28,
29, 30.



28. But the same servant went out, and found one of his fellow-servants, which ought him an hundred pence : and he laid hands on him, and took him by the throat, saying, Pay me that thou owest.

29. And his fellow-servant fell down at his feet, and besought him, saying, Have patience with me, and I will pay thee all.

30. And he would not : but went and cast him into prison, till he should pay the debt.

XXXVIII.

XXXVIII.

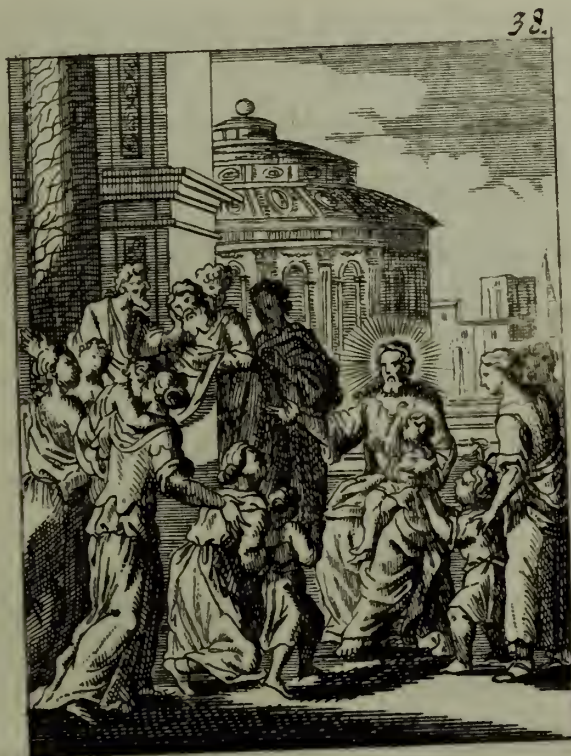
Christ's Tenderness to little Children.

SOME pious Parents did our Lord address,
 And their dear Infants bring for him to bless.
 Whom his officious Follow'rs did oppose,
 Why should he troubled be with such as those ?
 With Anger and Displeasure in his Eyes,
 Such as they seldom wore, our Lord replies,
 ---O, do not Little Children turn away,
 But let 'em to me come, and with me stay !
 My Father Crowns of Light for them prepares,
 A glorious heav'nly Kingdom shall be theirs.

He says, and kindly takes them in his Arms,
 Nor with their Infant-Blandishments and Charms
 Remains unmov'd : His Hands upon their Head
 He laid, which Grace, and heav'nly Virtues shed :
 By Words and Deeds his tender Care express'd,
 Nor willingly dismiss'd, nor sent 'em thence un-
 bless'd.

XXXVIII.

St. MATTH. Chap. XIX. Ver. 13,
14, 15.



13. Then there were brought unto him little children, that he should put his hands on them, and pray : and the disciples rebuked them.

14. But Jesus said, Suffer little children, and forbid them not to come unto me : for of such is the kingdom of heaven.

15. And he laid his hands on them, and departed thence.

XXXIX.

The Difficulty of Salvation to rich Men.

With eager Hast a youth to Jesus ran,
 Fell prostrate at his Feet, and thus began :
 What shall I do, for none can better tell,
 T' arrive at Bliss, and scape the Flames of Hell ?
 To whom our Lord-- You must not steal nor kill,
 Adult'ry shun : Obey your Parents Will.
 These I've observ'd from Childhood, he rejoyn'd,
 What is there of Perfection yet behind ?
 With Love and Pity, him our Lord survey'd,
 And to the forward Learner thus he said,
 Sell all thou hast, if thou wilt perfect be,
 Give to the Poor, and come and follow me.
 As Thunder-struck with this reply he stands,
 Nor e're expected such severe Commands :
 At length he did with much of Pain depart,
 His Wealth prevail'd and stole away his Heart.
 Sighing, our Lord--- How ill doth Wealth agree
 With the neglected Cross, and Pietie ?
 As soon the loaden Camel may pass by
 A narrow Gate, or thred a needle's Eye ;
 As he who trusts in Riches, Life obtain,
 Enter the Gates of Bliss, the Crown of Glory gain.

XXXIX.

St. MATTH. Chap. XIX. Ver. 16,
to 22.



16. One came and said unto him, Good master, what good thing shall I do that I may have eternal life? &c.

21. Jesus said unto him, If thou wilt be perfect, go and sell that thou hast, and give unto the poor, and thou shalt have treasure in heaven: and come and follow me.

22. But when the young man heard that saying, he went away sorrowful: for he had great possessions.

X L.

The Parable of the Labourers in the Vineyard.

A Careful I and lord did the Sun prevent,
 His Business call'd, he to the Market went ;
 And there for painful Labourers enquir'd,
 Whom he to work in his fair Vineyard hir'd ;
 Their Wages fix'd, his Care he twice repeats,
 With others on the same Conditions treats.

'Twas now the Hour when the declining Sun
 Almost the Western Goal of Heav'n had won :
 Again the Lord did to the Streets repair,
 And others found, remiss, and idling there ;
 Displeas'd he ask'd 'em-- Why so long they stay,
 And waste in thriftless Idleness, the Day ?
 That none had hir'd 'em, they for answer give ;
 Go work, he said, and what is Just, receive.
 At Night his Steward call'd, the Workmen paid,
 And first and last their Wages equal made :
 Those mutmur who began at early Morn,
 And all the Sun and scorching Heat had born.
 My Friends, you are not wrong'd, the Lord replies,
 Why shou'd you then behold with envious Eyes,
 Another's Good ? and why, without Offence
 May I not, as I please, my own dispense ?
 But there are Last who shall the First appear,
 And oft the foremost Ranks come latest in the
 Rear.

X L.

St. MATTH. Chap. XX. Ver. 1, 2, 3, 4.

40.



1. The kingdom of heaven is like unto a man that is an householder, which went out early in the morning to hire labourers into his vineyard.

2. And when he had agreed with the labourers for a penny a day, he sent them into his vineyard.

3. And he went out about the third hour, and saw others standing idle in the market-place:

4. And said unto them, Go ye also into the vineyard, and whatsoever is right, I will give you:

X L I.

*Humility recommended on occasion of the
Request of the Zebedees Mother.*

THE Mother of the *Zebedean* Pair
 Embrac'd our Saviour's Feet, and prostrate there,
 Unless he'd grant her Boon, refus'd to rise ;
 He bids her name it, she again replies,
 That these my Sons who with thee first embrac'd
 Thy Law, may next thee on thy Throne be plac'd.
 Returns our Lord— You know not what you do,
 How dear an Honour 'tis, for which you sue.
 And can you then a Fate like mine sustain,
 Share in my Suff'rings as you'd share my Reign?
 We can, they answer ; and you shall, says he,
 But for the other, 'tis not lodg'd in me ;
 That Honour must alone by those be shar'd,
 For whom by my Great Father 'tis prepar'd.
 The Twelve were at th' ambitious Suit enrag'd,
 Until their Anger thus our Lord asswag'd :
 The World and you a different Course must steer,
 He must be least, who wou'd be greatest here :
 The Son of Man expects not Pomp or Fame,
 In a mean Servant's humble Form he came ;
 His Life a Ransom for Mankind to give,
 That sav'd from Death and Hell, they might for
 ever live.

XLI.

St. MATTH. Chap. XX. Ver. 20, to 28.

41.



20. Then came to him the mother of Zebedee's children, with her sons, worshipping him, and desiring a certain thing of him, &c.

26. Whosoever will be great among you, let him be your minister.

27. And whosoever will be chief among you, let him be your servant.

28. Even as the Son of man came not to be ministered unto, but to minister, and to give his life a ransom for many.

XLII.

Christ's entry into Jerusalem; the Hosanna's of the People.

ON a mean Ass to Town our Saviour came,
Yet loud Hosanna's his approach proclaim :
The Palms fair Branches in his Road they lay,
And with their Garments spread the crowded way :
Before, behind, unnumber'd thousands press,
And with glad Hymns the Son of *David* bless :
Thus came those sacred Oracles to pass,
Which in a Vision's intellectual Glass :
Ten Ages since by Angels shown to thee
Great *Iddo's* Son, illustrious *Zacharie* !
Who thus--- O *Sion's* Daughter ! do not fear !
Behold thy King ! Behold thy Saviour near !
By no triumphant Chariot is he born,
No Horse, whom rich Caparisons adorn :
A humble Asses tender Fole must bring,
The Saviour of the World, fair *Salem's* peaceful
King.

XLII.

St. MATTH. Chap. XXI. Ver. 4, to 9.



4. ---This was done, that it might be fulfilled which was spoken by the prophet, saying,

5. Tell ye the daughter of Sion, Behold, thy king cometh unto thee, meek, and sitting upon an ass, and a colt the foal of an ass.

6. And the disciples went, and did as Jesus commanded them,

7. And brought the ass, and the colt, and put on them their cloaths, and they set him thereon, &c.

XLIII.

The Buyers and Sellers cast out of the Temple.

TO God's high Temple Jesus went and found
Large Droves of Oxen spread the sacred
Ground.

From distant *Basan's* fertile Pastures bought,
With Sheep from *Carmel*, or from *Sharon* brought.
The fair Piazzas round with Shops are fill'd,
And those with Bankers, well in cheating skill'd,
Before 'em tempting heaps of Coin were laid,
Far less has many a Prince and Realm betray'd.
Nor this our Lord, with anger in his Eyes,
A scourge of smarting Cords he well applies,
Then thus--- Ye sacrilegious, hence, away!
My Father's House where all should meet and pray,
By you a Den of Thieves and Robbers made,
A noisie Bourse for Barter, and for Trade.
Then his Disciples thought on Truths foretold
Of him, in holy Oracles of old.
“ For Zeal of thy dear House my Spirits decay,
“ It sinks my Strength, and steals my fainting Soul
away.

XLIII.

St. MATTH. Chap. XXI. Ver. 12, 13.



12. Jesus went into the temple of God, and cast out all them that sold and bought in the temple, and overthrew the tables of the money-changers, and the seats of them that sold doves,

13. And said unto them, It is written, My house shall be called the house of prayer, but ye have made it a den of thieves.

XLIV.

*The wicked Husbandmen, and their just
Punishment.*

A Lord there was who plants a noble Vine,
To yield the choicest Grapes and gen'rous
Wine :

This soon he did to Husbandmen convey,
A Just proportion of the Fruits to pay.
As chanc'd he to far distant Regions went,
And when the Vintage came, his Servants sent,
To bring him of the Fruit ; the Churls refus'd,
Some did they beat, some kill, and all abus'd :
What shall he do ? his Son he speeds away,
For him they sure wou'd rev'rence and obey :
When him the Traitors at a distance spy'd,
The Heir himself ! with barb'rous Joy, they cry'd :
Now must our Force and Policy be shown,
Dispatch but him, the Vineyard's all our own.
They did, but when the Lord their Treason knows,
How will he of the Murderers dispose ?
The Wretches he'll destroy, their Houses burn,
To those his Vineyards let, who will the Fruits
return.

XLIV.

St. MATTH. Chap. XXI. Ver. 33, to 38.



33. There was a certain householder which planted a vineyard, and hedged it round about, and digged a wine-press in it, and built a tower, and let it out to husbandmen, and sent his servants to receive the fruits of it, &c.

37. Last of all, he sent unto them his son, saying, They will reverence my son.

38. But when the husbandmen saw the son, they said among themselves, This is the heir, come, let us kill him, and let us seize on his inheritance.

XLV.

*The Marriage-Feast, and the unworthy
Guests.*

A Monarch who with regal Pomp and State,
The Nuptials of his Son would celebrate.
His Servants sent t' invite the Country round,
But all with one consent Excuses found :
The first had Oxen which he never saw,
And them he needs must go to prove and draw.
The second had a Purchase newly made,
And begs his Patience till his Grounds survey'd :
The third his Bride had just conducted home,
For him, he cou'd not, nor he wou'd not come :
The rest dispatch'd the Messengers employ'd.
Justly enrag'd the King, th' ungrate destroy'd,
And sends his Servants, worthier Guests to find,
Who bring the Poor, the Lame, the Maim'd, the
Blind.

Amidst the crowded Room a Wretch appears,
Who in contempt a sordid Garment wears.
The King commands to seize, and binds him fast,
And into Dungeons deep, and utter Darkness cast.

XLV.

St. MATTH. Chap. XXII. Ver. 2, to 13.



2. A certain king made a marriage for his son, &c.

11. And when the king came in to see the guests, he saw there a man which had not on a wedding-garment :

12. And he saith unto him, Friend, how camest thou in hither, not having a wedding-garment ? And he was speechless.

13. Then said the king to the servants, Bind him hand and foot, and take him away, and cast him into outer darkness : there shall be weeping and gnashing of teeth.

XLVI.

*The Question of the Pharisees concerning
Tribute answer'd.*

THE *Herodians* and the *Pharisees* combine,
 T' intrap our Lord was their accurs'd Design,
 And thus accost him--- *Rabbi!* well we know,
 Thou dost the Way of Truth to Mortals show ;
 To Fear a Stranger, vice thou dost not spare,
 Despise the Mean, nor for the greatest Care,
 Inform us then, shall we to *Cesar* pay,
 Whom now compell'd the chosen Race obey,
 That Tribute which with harsh and rig'rous Hand,
 His impious Publicans of us demand ?

Their Wickedness from him they could not hide,
 Who all things knows, and cautious thus reply'd.
 You Hypocrites ! in vain, why tempt you me ?
 The question'd Tribute-Money let me see !
 They brought a Piece, he asks 'em whose the Coin,
 And whose th' Inscription ? *Cesar's* they rejoyn.
 To *Cesar* whence Protection they receive,
 He bids 'em pay his Due, to God they God's must
 give.

XLVI.

ST. MATTH. Chap. XXII. Ver. 19,
20, 21.



19. *Shew me the tribute-money. And they brought unto him a penny.*

20. *And he saith unto them, Whose is this image and superscription ?*

21. *They say unto him, Cesar's. Then said he unto them, Render therefore unto Cesar, the things which are Cesar's : and unto God, the things that are God's.*

XLVII.

The Signs of Christ's coming to Judgment.

ON lofty Olivet beneath the shade,
 Whence the devoted City he survey'd;
 Our Saviour sat, th' Apostles him attend,
 And ask'd him trembling, when the World must
 End,
 And he to Judgment come? He thus replies,
 --Be not deceiv'd, for Nation first must rise,
 Encountring Nation, Plagues and Famine reign,
 But the beginning of their hopeless Pain.
 E'en you, my Friends, who Heav'n's Commands
 obey,
 Hated of all, and all shall you betray:
 The spacious Globe my sacred Law must hear,
 And then prepare, for then the End is near:
 The Sun shall to eternal Shades descend,
 The Moon her shorter Year for ever end:
 The Son of Man amidst the Clouds appear,
 And all the conscious Earth shall shake for fear;
 Th' Angelic Guards discharge their weighty Trust,
 And from a flaming World, collect and save the
 Just.

XLVII.

St. MATTH. Ch. XXIV. Ver. 3, to 30.

47.



3. As he sat upon the mount of Olives, the disciples came unto him privately, saying, Tell us, when shall these things be? and what shall be the sign of thy coming, and of the end of the world, &c.

30. Then shall appear the sign of the Son of man in heaven: and then shall all the tribes of the earth mourn, and they shall see the Son of man coming in the clouds of heaven, with power and great glory.

XLVIII.

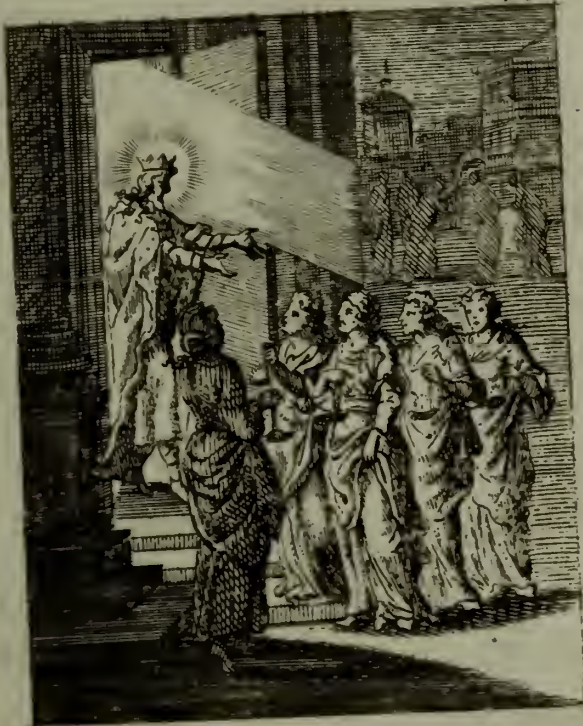
The Parable of the wise and foolish Virgins.

TEN Virgins fair one Roof did entertain,
 One Half were Wise, the other Fond and Vain :
 All went to meet the Bridegroom and the Bride,
 The Wise their Golden Lamps with Oyl supply'd :
 Th' Imprudent, careless, tho' their Lamps were dry,
 'Twas Time enough they thought Recruits to buy :
 But while the Bridegroom on the Road did stay,
 Tir'd with their Journey and his long Delay,
 Inglorious Sleep did all the Ten surprise,
 And heavy leaden Slumbers seal'd their Eyes ;
 When loe a Mid-night Cry— The Bridegroom's
 near,
 He comes, he comes, his Harbingers are here :
 In haste they rose, their Lamps they all prepare,
 Those of the Wise shone sparkling, bright and fair.
 The Foolish wou'd have borrow'd of the Wise,
 But ask in vain, their Oyl wou'd but suffice :
 Arrives the Bridegroom while they went for more,
 His ready Guests receives, and shuts the Door ;
 The other came at length, but came too late,
 And mourn in mid-night Shades their own unhappy
 Fate.

XLVIII.

St. MATTH. Chap. XXV. Ver. 1,
to 12.

48.



1. Then shall the kingdom of heaven be likened unto ten virgins, which took their lamps, and went forth to meet the bridegroom.

2. And five of them were wise, and five were foolish.

3. They that were foolish took their lamps, and took no oyl with them:

4. But the wise took oyl in their vessels with their lamps, &c.

XLIX.

*The Talents entrusted with the faithful
and slothful Servants.*

A Lord e're he to distant Regions goes,
Among his Servants wou'd his Goods dispose ;
Five Talents one, the second two receives,
A single Talent to the last he gives.
The Two, so well in Trade the Stock he lent
Improv'd, they gain'd their Master *Cent. per Cent.*
The Third with lazy Stubborness and Pride,
His useless Talent in the Ground did hide :
The Lord return'd, and strict Enquiry made,
What each had gain'd by Barter and by Trade :
The faithful Servants who improv'd their Store,
He praises, honours, and intrusts with more ;
But bids the barren Talent take agen,
And give to him who rais'd his Five to Ten.
Th' ungrateful unimproving Servant's thrown
In Dungeons deep, where Light and Joy's unknown ;
Where solid Wo and Death and Darkness reign,
And Wretches gnash their Teeth and gnaw their
Tongues for pain.

XLIX.

ST. MATTH. Chap. XXV. Ver. 15,
16, 17, 18.



15. To one he gave five talents, to another two, and to another one, to every one according to his ability, and straightway took his journey.

16. Then he that had received the five talents, went and traded with the same, and made them other five talents.

17. And likewise he that had received two, he also gained other two.

18. But he that had received one, went and digged in the earth, and hid his lord's money.

L.

The Description of the last Judgment.

THE Son of Man with all his Glory crown'd,
 His Father's menial Angels waiting round;
 High in Mid-Heav'n his radiant Throne, shall come,
 And to the trembling World pronounce their Doom.
 On his Right-Hand shall then the Sheep be seen,
 The Goats o'th' left, how vast a Gulf between!
 Then to the Just-- O of my Father blest'd!
 Come, come to Joy, and Peace, and endless Rest!
 Me in my Poor you did on Earth relieve,
 Now in requital all my Heav'n I give.
 But to th' Unjust with angry Frowns he'll say,
 From Bliss and me, ye curs'd, Depart away,
 To Flames prepar'd for impious Spir'its that fell;
 'Tis you who chuse it, and must share their Hell.
 To me you in my Friends were once unkind,
 No Mercy shew'd, nor Mercy hope to find:
 These shall depart to boundless, hopeless Pain,
 The Just in Life, and Bliss, and endless Glory
 reign.

L.

St. MATTH. Chap. XXV. Ver. 31,
32, 33.



31. The Son of Man shall come in his glory, and all the holy angels with him, then shall he sit upon the throne of his glory.

32. And before him shall be gathered all nations; and he shall separate them one from another, as a shepherd divideth his sheep from the goats:

33. And he shall set the sheep on his right hand, but the goats on the left.

L I.

*Christ sends his Disciples to provide the
Passover.*

AND now the sacred Festal Day took place,
Which banish'd Leaven from the chosen Race :
The twelve our Lord address, and ask him, Where
They shou'd for him the Paschal Feast prepare ?
Who strait did to the crowded City send,
Bold *Cephas*, and his *Zebedean* Friend :
Where from the Brook you see a man return,
And Water bear in no capacious Urn,
Follow, says he, his steps, and thus accost,
As my Embassadors, the courteous Host :
“ The Master saith, this Day I'll be thy Guest,
“ And with thee celebrate the Paschal Feast.
He'll you to a fair furnish'd Chamber guide,
Make ready there, and what we want, provide.
They went, and all things found as he declar'd,
And soon the Wine, and Bread, and sacred Lamb
prepar'd.

L I.

St. MATTH. Chap. XXVI. Ver. 17,
18, 19.



17. Now the first day of the feast of unleavened bread, the disciples came to Jesus, saying unto him, Where wilt thou that we prepare for thee to eat the passover?

18. And he said, Go into the city to such a man, and say unto him, The master saith, My time is at hand, I will keep the passover at thy house with my disciples.

19. And the disciples did as Jesus had appointed them, and they made ready the passover.

LII.

The Passover eaten, and the Betrayer foretold.

IN a large Room prepar'd for such a Guest,
 The Master celebrates the Paschal Feast ;
 Himself, for so his Father did ordain,
 Th' unspotted Lamb for our Offences slain,
 Whose Memory he bids his Friends retain,
 (Till Heav'n restores the Substance for the Sign)
 In Feasts of mystic Bread and sacred Wine :
 Tho' first, as all the Twelve around him sate,
 Deep musing on his near approaching Fate,
 He thus--- O can it (yet it must) be true !
 The Son of Man's betray'd by one of you.
 Name, name the Monster, or some Signal give,
 They all reply, he not deserves to live.
 He did, the lurking Traitor soon is shown,
 The false *Iscaiot* he, no more unknown :
 As soon he's by th' invading Fiend possess'd,
 And Seeds of Murder fill his avaritious Breast.

LII.

St. MATTH. Chap. XXVI. Ver. 20,
21, 22, 23.



20. *When the even was come, he sat down with the twelve.*

21. *And as he did eat, he said, Verily I say unto you, that one of you shall betray me.*

22. *And they were exceeding sorrowful, and began every one of them to say unto him, Lord, is it I?*

23. *And he answered and said, He that dip-peth his hand with me in the dish, the same shall betray me.*

LIII.

Judas betrays Christ to the Priests.

WHILE *Judas* with the Priests his Death conspires,

To sweet *Gethsemane* our Lord retires :

The favour'd three Disciples, as before

He with him leads, the others Guard the Door ;

Nor Guard it long, while there he kneel'd and pray'd,

E're distant murm'ring Sounds their Ears invade,

And glaring Light disturb'd the solemn Shade :

Lanthorns and Torches at the length appear,

And swiftly raise the Hill ; they cry, they're here !

The murd'ring Band approach : our Lord who knew,

And dar'd the worst, their barb'rous Rage could do,

Advanc'd to meet 'em ; by the Traitor, found,

And with a Kiss betray'd, he's seiz'd and bound.

Nor *Cephas* this, who drew his shining Blade,

And thro' the thickest at the Traitor made,

But missing him, the Blow on *Malchus* fell,

And lop'd his Ear : our Lord his forward Zeal

Reproves, and did the wounded Servant heal.

But when they saw their Master captive led,

Like Sheep their Shepherd slain, th' Apostles trembling fled.

LIII.

St. MATTH. Chap. XXVI. Ver. 48,
49, 50, 51.

53.



48. Judas that betrayed him, gave them a sign, saying, *Whomsoever I shall kiss, that same is he, hold him fast.*

49. And forthwith he came to Jesus, and said, Hail master ; and kissed him.

50. And Jesus said unto him, Friend, &c.

51. And behold, one of them which were with Jesus, stretched out his hand, and drew his sword, and strook a servant of the high priest, and smote off his ear.

LIV.

The Arraignment of our Saviour, who is denied by Peter.

'T Was Night, nor wou'd the Moon her Beams
display,

Unwilling to behold so black a Day ;

When to the *Sanhedrim* our Lord they brought

And perjur'd Evidence against him sought ;

But sought in vain, their Witness can't agree,

Till him the Pontiff charg'd with Blasphemie,

Confess'd the Son of God : his fearful Train

Dispers'd in Caves and secret Shades remain.

But *Cephas*, who each Path and Turning knew,

Did by long winding Ways his Steps pursue :

Trembling at last, and scarce himself for Fear,

He mingles with the Crowd, the Event to hear.

Yet he who lately wou'd for him have dy'd,

As he foretold, his Master thrice deny'd.

The Saviour turn'd, and mildly did reprove,

With silent Looks of kind Complaint and Love ;

Which pierc'd his secret Soul, nor needed more,

With bitter Grief he did his Crimes deplore,

And wash'd his Breast in Tears far whiter than

before.

LIV.

St. MATTH. Chap. XXVI. Ver. 57,
to the End.

54.



57. *They that had laid hold on Jesus, led him away to Caiaphas the high priest, where the scribes and the elders were assembled, &c.*

74. *Then began he to curse and to swear, saying, I know not the man. And immediately the cock crew.*

75. *And Peter remembered the words of Jesus, which said unto him, Before the cock crew, thou shalt deny me thrice. And he went out and wept bitterly.*

LV:

L V.

*Christ deliver'd bound to Pilate, and
led to his Passion.*

BOUND and abus'd, our patient Lord they bear
To *Pilate's* Palace, and accuse him there :
He strives in vain the Innocent to save,
The clam'rous crowd a Murderer will have,
A Murd'rer and a Rebel, then in Bands
Before the Prince of Life : he wash'd his Hands
To shew him guiltless of the Blood was shed,
(Ah vain Lustration !) then he dooms him dead :
And now to mournful *Calvary* he's led,
Fainting beneath his Crosses pond'rous Load,
Blood from his Shoulders marking all the Road.
But Saviour ! who can tell thy Suff'rings there ?
A sight the conscious Sun deny'd to bear :
Low at thy Cross we'll mourn, nor thence remove,
But write in Tears our Grief as thou in Blood thy
Love.

L V.

St. MATTH. Chap. XXVII. Ver. 21,
to 28.

55.



21. The governor said, *Whether of the twain will ye that I release unto you? They said, Barabbas, &c.*

27. Then the souldiers of the Gouverneur took Jesus into the common hall, and gathered unto him the whole band of soldiers.

28. And they stripped him, and put on him a scarlet robe.

LVI.

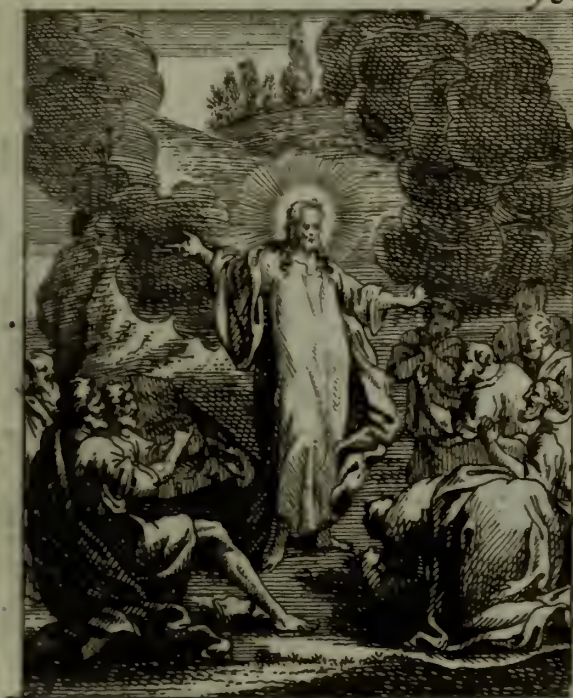
Christ risen from the dead, appears to his Disciples.

Sorrows be gone ! no longer we'll deplore ;
 Our Lord is risen, we must sigh no more :
 See him on *Tabor* his Disciples meet,
 With doubtful trembling Joy they kiss his Feet !
 What Love, what Awe, what Majesty and Grace !
 Dazling his Form, ineffable his Face ;
 To me, he said, by my Great Father's giv'n,
 Won by my Death, the Pow'r of Earth and
 Heav'n.

Go then, for thus I your Commission sign,
 Disciple all the World, and make 'em mine ;
 Baptis'd, that they a right to Bliss may claim,
 In the mysterious Triad's sacred Name.
 Nor this alone your Care ; Instruct 'em too
 What e're from me you've learnt, t'observe and do.
 My constant Care and Love shall you defend
 Till utmost End of Time, but these shall know no
 End.

LVI.

St. MATTH. Chap. XXVIII. Ver. 2,
to the End.



5. The Angel answered and said unto the women, Fear not ye : for I know that ye seek Jesus which was crucified.

6. He is not here : for he is risen, as he said : come, see the place where the Lord lay.

7. And go quickly, and tell his disciples that he is risen from the dead ; and behold, he goeth before you into Galilee, there shall ye see him, lo, I have told you, &c.

LVII.

The G O S P E L according to
St. M A R K.

C O N T E N T S referring to the Chapters.

O U R Saviour's Acts, in brief St. M A R K
recites ¹,

The Baptist's sacred Mission first he writes.
The Palsy'd ², and the Wither'd Hand ³ restor'd :
The Seed ⁴ : A hellish Legion ⁵ flies our Lord :
Him his ungrateful Countrymen ⁶ despise :
By *Herod's* cruel Sword the Baptist dies.
Of Hands unwasht ⁷. The Loaves ⁸. Christ's Death
reveal'd ⁹.

Divorcement ¹⁰. Children ; and the Blind is heal'd.
With Triumph ¹¹ to *Jerusalem* he rode,
The Vineyard ¹² ; Dues to *Cesar*, and to God.
The Temples Ruins, and the World's ¹³ Decay.
Th' accursed *Judas* ¹⁴ does his Lord betray :
Accus'd, condemn'd, amidst ¹⁵ two Thieves he dies,
But does to Life by his own Pow'r ¹⁶ arise ;
To native Realms of Light returns again,
And does at God's Right-Hand, in endless Glory
reign.

LVII.

St. MARK the Evangelist.

57.



Second Epistle to TIMOTHY Ch. IV.
Ver. II.

Take Mark and bring him with thee : for he is profitable to me for the ministry.

LVIII.

Simon, Andrew, James *and* John *call'd*
to be Disciples.

AS Jesus walk'd along the yielding Sand,
 Where dying Billows wash'd the Verge of
 Land.

Two Fishers on the Lake he chanc'd to see,
 And awfully commands 'em--- Follow me;
 Fishers of Men I'll you hereafter make,
 For thousands you with friendly Guile shall take.
 Nor far he coasted on the Waters side,
 E're he another friendly pair espy'd;
 James, and the favour'd John, who at his call,
 Struck with a sacred Awe, their Nets let fall,
 (For those they mending sat) their Bark forsake,
 And to a nobler Work themselves betake;
 Their careful Father with the Servants leave;
 Amongst his humble Train does them our Lord
 receive.

LVIII.

St. MARK Chap. I. Ver. 16, to 20.



16. *As Jesus walked by the sea of Galilee, he saw Simon, and Andrew his brother, casting a net into the sea : (for they were fishers)*

17. *And Jesus said unto them, Come ye, &c.*

19. *And when he had gone a little further thence, he saw James the son of Zebedee, and John his brother, who also were in the ship mending their nets,*

20. *And straitway he called them : and they left their father Zebedee in the ship with the hired servants, and went after him.*

LIX.

*The Parable of the Sower, and its
Explanation.*

OUR Lord in Parables his Law reveals
 To docil minds, which justly he conceals
 From those with Pride and Stubborness possess'd
 And seal'd for Death ; in this among the rest
 A Sower went his fertile Glebe to sow,
 And precious Seed with Care did round him
 throw :

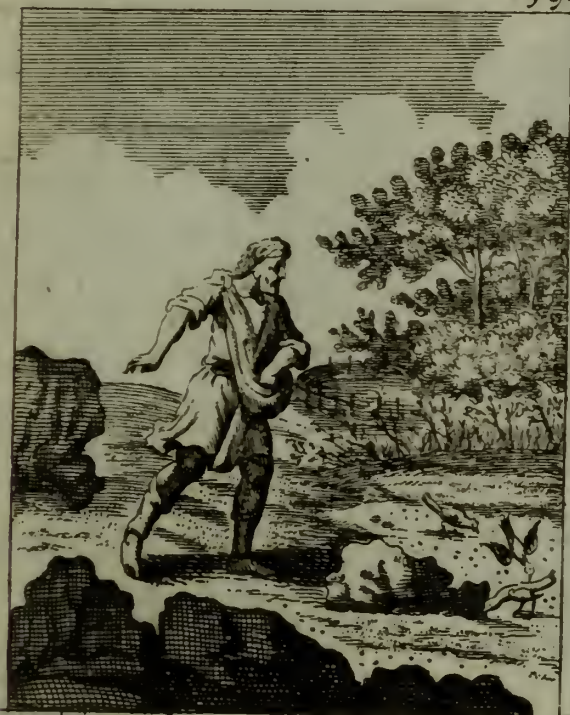
Some fell upon th' uncultivated Way,
 To rav'nous hov'ring Fowls a speedy Prey :
 Some fell on shallow Earth, and stony Ground,
 But wither'd soon, no Depth of Root it found ;
 Others with churlish Thorns was choak'd and lost,
 Nor pay'd the lab'ring Hind his Pains and Cost :
 Some, tho' alas too little, prosper'd well,
 For on prepar'd and grateful Ground it fell.

The Seeds, the Word, the Fowls, the watchful
 Fiend

With his black rav'nous Train, who strait descend
 And all devour : What falls on Stones, are those
 Who leave the Gospel if the World oppose :
 Riches and Cares the Thorns that choak the Field :
 Those on good Ground, who hear, and Fruit with
 Patience yield.

LXI.

St. MARK Chap. IV. Ver. 3, to 8.



3. Behold, there went out a sower to sow :

4. And it came to pass as he sowed, some fell by the way-side, and the fowls of the air came and devoured it up.

5. And some fell on stony ground, where it had not much earth, &c.

7. And some fell among thorns, and the thorns grew up and choaked it, and it yielded no fruit.

8. And other fell on good ground and did yield fruit that sprang up and increased.

L X.

Parables of the hidden Candle, the Husbandman, and the Mustard-seed.

TO what's the heav'nly Kingdom like, or where
Can ought be found we may therewith compare ?

--'Tis like a painful Husbandman, which goes
And choicest Seed in well-laid Furrows sows ;
Nor does the Crop deceive his careful Plough,
But springs with secret Growth, he knows not how.
Yet when the Harvest's ripe, he sends and shears,
And lays it up for barren fruitful Years.

'Tis like a Grain of Mustard-seed ; when sown
How small ? But when 'tis burgeon'd, and 'tis
grown,

It soon of all its fellow-Trees takes place,
And stands the Giant of the shrubby Race.

Under a Bed if you a Lamp restrain,
It blazes to it self, and wafts in vain.

Your Light before the wond'ring World must
shine,

So clear and wide that all may own you mine ;
Around the House project a borrow'd Day,
And chase the gloomy Night, and sullen shades
away.

LX.

St. MARK Chap. IV. Ver. 21, to 33.



21. Is a candle brought to be put under a bushel, or under a bed? and not to be set on a candlestick? &c.

26. The kingdom of God is, as if a man should cast seed into the ground,

27. And should sleep, and rise night and day, and the seed should spring and grow up, he knoweth not how, &c.

31. The kingdom of God is like a grain of mustard-seed, which when it is sown in the earth, is less than all the seeds that be in the earth.

32. But when it is sown, it groweth up, and cometh greater than all herbs, &c.

LXI.

The Tempest still'd.

A Sudden Tempest on the Lake did rise,
 And whirl the working Billows to the Skies.
 The Bark, which did far more than *Cesar* bear,
 (For he who spread the spacious Globe was there;
 Tho' sleeping in the narrow Cabin laid)
 Work'd hard for Life, ev'n *Cephas* was afraid,
 The steerf-man left his Helm, and *Judas* pray'd,
 The stagg'ring Vessel now had shipp'd a Wave,
 They sink, and sinking cry--- O Master save!
 He rose unmov'd, for all within was Peace,
 Chides the mad Waves, and bids their Tumults
 cease;
 Rebukes the Winds, which soon forgot to roar,
 And all the murm'ring Billows kiss'd the shore.
 Then blames their want of Faith; amaz'd they say,
 What more than Man is this, whom Wind and
 Seas obey!

LXI.

SE. MARK Chap. IV. Ver. 37, 38, 39.



37. There arose a great storm of wind, and the waves beat into the ship, so that it was now full.

38. And he was in the hinder part of the ship, asleep on a pillow : and they awake him, and say unto him, Master, carest not thou that we perish ?

39. And he arose, and rebuked the wind, and said unto the sea, Peace, be still : and the wind ceased, and there was a great calm.

LXII.

*The Twelve sent forth to teach and work
Miracles.*

IN friendly Pairs the Twelve their Master sent,
 And thus Instructions gave 'em e're they went ;
 ---Against your Journey no Provision make,
 No Scrip, nor Bread, nor useless Money take :
 A Staff, one Coat, and Sandals will suffice,
 Who sends you will not let you want supplies :
 Light for your walk, and mean, and simply drest,
 It suits your Message, and your Master best.
 But wo to those the proffer'd Grace refuse,
 You and your Mission slight, or else abuse :
 Unnatural *Sodom* met a milder Fate,
 Than does for these at the great Audit wait.

Commission'd thus, th' Apostles haste away,
 The murm'ring Fiends their pow'rful Voice obey,
 And quit those Holds where long entrench'd they
 lay :

Their Hands Diseases chase, their Words do more,
 Long-rooted Sins eject, and vicious Souls restore.

LXII.

St. MARK Chap. VI. Ver. 7, to 13.



7. He called unto him the twelve, and began to send them forth by two and two, and gave them power over unclean spirits, &c.

11. Whosoever shall not receive you, nor hear you, when ye depart thence, shake off the dust under your feet, for a testimony against them. Verily I say unto you, it shall be more tolerable for Sodom and Gomorrha in the day of judgment, than for that city.

12. And they went out, and preached that men should repent.

13. And they cast out many devils, and anointed with oyl many that were sick, and healed them.

LXIII.

LXIII.

Christ walks on the Sea, and stills the Tempest.

WHile in the lonely desert Jesus staid,
And all the Night to him who sent him
pray'd ;

Th' Apostles, whom embark'd he sent before,
Were working hard to make the distant shore,
With many a fruitless Board ; the Storm grew high,
And fighting whirlwinds mingled Earth and Sky.
Dark was the Night, as that which did of old,
In Hell-born mists th' *Egyptian* Realms infold ;
No chearful Pleiades, nor watchful Bear,
Did to th' Apostles thro' the Clouds appear
To guide their Course, nor was their Master
there.

---At length he came his faithful Friends to save,
And treads with stedd'ry Feet, the slipp'ry Wave.
Passing the Ship a glimpse of Light he threw,
Which pierc'd the shades ; at this imperfect view
Th' Apostles thought they saw some wand'ring
Ghost

Of one upon the Lake in Tempests lost.
A general Cry, they raise, their causeless Fear
Our Lord did soon remove with--- I am here !
Entering the Bark his Words the Winds command,
They make the happy Port and seize the welcome
Land.

LXIII.

St. MARK Chap. VI. Ver. 49, 50, 51.



49. *When they saw him walking upon the sea, they supposed it had been a spirit, and cried out.*

50. *(For they all saw him, and were troubled) And immediately he talked with them, and saith unto them, Be of good cheer, it is I, be not afraid.*

51. *And he went up unto them into the ship, and the wind ceased: and they were sore amazed in themselves beyond measure, and wondered.*

LXIV.

The deaf Stammerer miraculously recovered.

NOW Tyre's proud Walls and faithless Coast
he leaves,

And Galilee again our Lord receives.

When with a hapless Youth to him they come,
Fair and of gentle Looks, but Deaf and Dumb ;
Whom from the gazing Crowd he first convey'd,
Then, mov'd with mortal Labors, sigh'd and said,
(His Eyes to Heav'n, whence all good Gifts proceed)

From thy Infirmities be loos'd, and freed ;
The String which held his Tongue imprison'd
brake,

His Ears were open'd, and he heard and spake :
To his glad Friends did him our Lord restore,
Enjoyning Silence, but they spake the more ;
Throughout th' astonish'd Land the Wonder tell,
And all confess he has done all things well :
The Deaf his Words relieve, the Dead are rais'd,
And Tongues, unus'd before, the heav'nly Healer
prais'd.

LXIV.

St. MARK Chap. VII. Ver. 32, to 35.

64.



32. They brought unto him one that was deaf, and had an impediment in his speech: and they beseech him to put his hand upon him.

33. And he took him aside from the multitude, and put his fingers into his ears, and he spit, and touched his tongue.

34. And looking up to heaven, he sighed, and saith unto him, Ephphata, that is, be opened.

35. And straitway his ears were opened, and the string of his tongue was loosed, and he spake plain.

L X V.

The Miracle of the seven Loaves and a few Fishes.

OF old the FATHER in the Desert fed
 His chosen Flock with Angels tastful Bread ;
 The SON does a resembling Care express,
 And feeds with Wonders in the Wilderness.
 ---Where now vast Crowds around him fainting
 lay,
 As helpless Sheep without their Shepherd stray.
 With Pity mov'd th' Apostles Faith he try'd,
 And bids 'em for his famish'd Guests provide.
 Surpriz'd they answer--- Where and whence the
 Food,
 In barren Wilds for such a Multitude ?
 Searching their Stores, but seven small Loaves they
 found :
 He seats the weary People on the Ground,
 Great Nature's Board, with grassy Carpets spread.
 Then taking in his sacred Hands the Bread ;
 In equal Parts divides, when first he had blest,
 And his Disciples reach to every Guest ;
 A few small Fishes clos'd the heavenly Feast :
 All were suffic'd, yet from th' increasing Store,
 The Wonder multiply'd, as did the Loaves before.

LXV.

St. MARK Chap. VIII. Ver. 6, 7, 8.



6. He commanded the people to sit down on the ground: and he took the seven loaves, and gave thanks, and brake, and gave to his disciples to set before them: and they did set them before the people.

7. And they had a few small fishes: and he blessed, and commanded to set them also before them.

8. So they did eat, and were filled: and they took up of the broken meat that was left, seven baskets.

LXVI.

The barren Fig-tree cursed.

Long abstinent, our Lord to faint began
For such his Frame, in all but Sin, like Man :
As chanc'd a Fig-tree near the Road he spy'd,
Whose verdant Leaves, and Boughs extended wide,
Oft call'd the weary Trav'ler fro his Way,
And promis'd Fruit they never meant to pay.
Thither he goes, the Tree his Hopes deceives,
And nothing found he there but tasteless Leaves :
No Fruit, he said, hereafter on thee grow,
Nor shalt thou more deceive with empty show :
When from the Town ith' morning they return'd,
Th' Apostles saw it wither'd, sear'd, and burn'd,
As blasted with the Lightnings piercing Flame,
Or Winds that from the sultry Desert came.
With Wonder struck--- How soon 'tis gone they
cry'd !

Is this so strange, our Lord again reply'd ?
Have but firm Faith in God, you All things may,
This Mountain bid remove, this Mountain shall
obey.

L X V I.

St. MARK Chap. XI. Ver. 12, 13, 14.



12. *When they were come from Bethany, he was hungry.*

13. *And seeing a fig-tree afar off, having leaves, he came, if haply he might find any thing thereon : and when he came to it, he found nothing but leaves ; for the time of figs was not yet.*

14. *And Jesus answered and said unto it, No man eat fruit of thee hereafter for ever.*

LXVII.

The Widow and her two Mites.

AS in the Womens Court our Lord was plac'd,
And saw the Gifts were into *Corban* cast;
Handfuls of Gold, which they take care to show
To all around, the Rich profusely throw;
So large, as tho' they thought just Heav'n to move,
And buy their Pardons in the Court above:
When now the wealthier Crowd had left the Place,
A needy Widow with dejected Face
Offer'd her two poor Mites, 'twas all her store,
And blush'd, and inward sigh'd she had no more.
Nor unconcern'd did this our Saviour see,
But prais'd the Widow's generous Poverty:
The rest but their superfluous Wealth had thrown,
Nor wou'd their Coffers miss it when 'twas gone:
To her two Mites, their Talents were but small,
For more she could not give, who freely gave her
A L L.

LXVII.

St. MARK Chap. XII. Ver. 42, 43, 44.



42. There came a certain poor widow, and she threw in two mites, which make a farthing.

43. And he called unto him his disciples, and saith unto them, Verily I say unto you, that this poor widow hath cast more in, than all they which have cast into the treasury.

44. For all they did cast in of their abundance : but she of her want did cast in all that she had, even all her living.

LXVIII.

The Destruction of the Temple foretold.

AS thro' the lofty Eastern Gate they go,
Our Lord the Temple his Disciples show;
What Stones, what Building's here, how Firm,
how Vast!

Sure these as long as Time itself must last.
To whom our Lord--- Such flatt'ring Hopes a-
way!

The Day approaches fast, the dreadful Day
When all this lofty Pile that threatens the Sky
Shall bury'd in its own vast Ruins lie.

Trembling, they ask him when, and what the Sign?
---Nation shall against Nation first combine;
Rumours of Wars the guilty World affright,
The Heav'ns be fill'd with many a fearful Sight:
In Earth's dark Caverns struggling Whirlwinds
meet,

The hollow Ground shake underneath your Feet.
But when the holy Place profan'd you see,
Look not behind, but to the Mountains flee.
From Fields and Houses Tops fly swift away,
Nor for your unavailing Treasure stay.
Till then, be on your Guard with cautious Fear,
Lest when you least expect the Son of Man appear.

LXVIII.

St. MARK Chap. XIII. Ver. I, to
the End.

68.



1. One of his disciples saith unto him, Master, see what manner of stones, and what buildings are here.

2. And Jesus answering said unto him, Scest thou these great buildings? there shall not be left one stone upon another, that shall not be thrown down, &c.

15. Then let him that is on the house-top, not go down into the house, neither enter therein, to take any thing out of his house.

LXVIII.

L X I X.

Mary Magdalen with her Box of
Ointment.

A T wealthy *Simon's* pleasant Country-Seat,
Where oft our Lord did with the Twelve
retreat ;

Their courteous Host a Banquet did prepare,
And beauteous *Magdalena's* self was there :
With Love and Grief contending in her Breast,
The Penitent approach'd their heav'nly Guest :
A Vial of the purest Nard she brought,
That e're for thrice its weight of Gold was bought,
Which o're his Head she broke, the rich Perfume
Diffusing all *Arabia* round the room.

False *Judas* strait with Indignation cry'd,
This Waste might to the Poor have been apply'd.
Blame not, our Lord rejoyns, her pious Care,
Against my Fun'ral she did this prepare ;
The Poor you always have, (but I must go)
And when you please to them may Pity show :
Whilst the good Deeds this Penitent has wrought,
Shall thro' the World be with my Gospel taught,
As long as Earth remains, or as the Sun
Shall round the radiant Belt his glorious Circle run.

LXIX.

St. MARK Chap. XIV. Ver. 3, 4, 5, 6.



3. As he sat at meat, there came a woman, having an alabaster-box of ointment of spikenard, very precious; and she brake the box, and poured it upon his head.

4. And there were some that had indignation within themselves, and said, Why was this waste of the ointment made?

5. For it might have been sold more than three hundred pence, and have been given to the poor. And they murmured against her.

6. And Jesus said, Let her alone, why trouble ye her? she hath wrought a good work on me.

LXX.

*The Resurrection of Christ declared by an
Angel to three Women.*

SCARCE had the sober Morning's doubtful Ray
 Beckon'd the Sun and warn'd the Shades away,
 When the two *Maries* went with pious Care,
 T' anoint their Master in the Sepulchre :
 Concern'd, as through the silent Shades they come,
 To move the pond'rous Stone which clos'd the
 Tomb.

That Care was vain, their kind celestial Friend
 Had roll'd it thence, they to the Vault descend ;
 When loe, a Form adorn'd with heav'nly Grace,
 Immortal Youth sat smiling in his Face :

In long white Robes of purest *Æther* made,
 And his own native Light and Flame array'd ;
 And to the trembling Women thus he said.

--I know your Cares, dispel your causeless Fear,
 Jesus you seek, he's Risen, he's not here.

The joyful News to his Disciples bear,
 For *Galilee* he's gone to meet 'em there.

They went, but till they to th' Apostles come,
 To none the Vision tell, amazement struck 'em
 dumb.

LXX.

St. MARK Chap. XVI. Ver. 2, to 8.

70.



2. *Very early in the morning, the first day of the week, they came unto the sepulchre at the rising of the sun, &c.*

5. *And entring into the sepulchre, they saw a young man sitting on the right side, clothed in a long white garment ; and they were affrighted.*

6. *And he saith unto them, Be not affrighted : ye seek Jesus of Nazareth, which was crucified : he is risen, he is not here : behold the place where they laid him.*

7. *But go your way, tell his disciples, &c.*

LXXI.

L X X I.

*The Appearance of Christ to Mary
Magdalen.*

A Gain did *Magdalena* now repair,

Unto the Tomb to seek her Treasure there :
Distract with Fear and Love, she can't believe

The Witness ev'n an Angel's self did give ;

But leaning o're the Vault her beauteous Head,

Survey'd again the Chambers of the Dead ;

And when the Body there no more appears,

Washes the Place, as once his Feet, with Tears. }

---Behind her now a sudden noise she hears,

Startled she turns, and glimm'ring thro' the Leaves;

Something that seem'd of human Form perceives,

Which kindly ask'd her, Why she wept, and whom

She sought so near the solitary Tomb ?

Who *Joseph's* Gardner him supposing said,

O tell, tell me, where my Lord you've laid.

—*MARY*, he said, the Master's Voice she knew,

And at his glorious Feet herself in Transports
threw.

LXXI.

St. MARK Chap. XVI. Ver. 9, 10, 11.



9. *When Jesus was risen early the first day of the week, he appeared first to Mary Magdalen, out of whom he had cast seven devils.*

10. *And she went and told them that had been with him, as they mourned and wept.*

11. *And they, when they had heard that he was alive, and had been seen of her, believed not.*

LXXII.

The Ascension.

AND now to well-known *Bethany* he goes,
 And leads the small but faithful Flock he chose;
 Imperfect yet, with Expectations vain,
 On *Israel's* Throne to see their Master reign :
 They ask if now the Scepter he'd restore
 To *Judah's* Race, and let 'em serve no more ?
 Seek not, he says, with bold and curious Eye
 Into th' *Arcana* of high Heav'n to pry ;
 But wait till the bless'd Spirit descend, and you
 With equal Pow'rs for your great Works endue,
 I go, but he shall ever with you dwell,
 Thus you I bless, and bid you thus Farewel !

He says, and instantaneous shoots away,
 To his own native joyous Realms of Day ;
 They greedy after gaze, and sigh to find
 Their Master gone, themselves expos'd behind :
 But with his Promise cheer'd, though't long they
 mourn'd,
 Their Faith and Joy receiv'd, they to the Town
 return'd.

LXXII.

St. MARK Chap. XVI. Ver. 19, 20.



19. After the Lord had spoken unto them, he was received up into heaven, and sat on the right hand of God.

20. And they went forth, and preached every where, the Lord working with them, and confirming the word with signs following. Amen.

LXXIII.

The G O S P E L according to
St. L U K E.

C O N T E N T S referring to the Chapters.

BEhold St. *Luke*, in neat and courtly Stile,
 Correct and clean our Saviour's Acts compile :
 He tells how *Gabriel* to the Virgin ¹ came,
 The Baptist's strange Conception, and his Name.
 Our Saviour's Birth ², his Harbinger ³, his Line,
 Temptation ⁴, Conquest, Preaching ⁵, Pow'r divine.
 The Ears of Corn ⁶, the Twelve : The Dead are
 rais'd ⁷,
 The Baptist, and the Woman's Faith is prais'd.
 The Sow'r ⁸. The Twelve ⁹, and then the Seventy
 sent ¹⁰,
 His Pray'r ¹¹ : He bids the *Pharisees* repent.
 Weak mortal Rage, and persecuting Hate ¹²,
 His must despise, the Broad, and narrow Gate ¹³.
 The Dropsy heal'd ¹⁴, the Prodigal returns ¹⁵,
 The Beggar crown'd with Bliss ¹⁶, and *Dives* burns.
 Offence ¹⁷. The Widow ¹⁸. With *Zaccheus* staid }
 Our Lord ¹⁹; and silent all his Tempters made ²⁰. }
 The Widow's Mite ²¹. The Saviour is betray'd ²². }
 Unjustly doom'd, with Patience Death receives ²³,
 Rais'd; the third Day ascends ²⁴, in Bliss for ever
 lives.

LXXIII.

St. LUKE the Evangelist.

73.



COLOSS. Chap. IV. Ver. 14.

*Luke the beloved Physician, and Demas
greet you.*

LXXIV.

An Angel appears to Zacharias, and foretels the Birth of John.

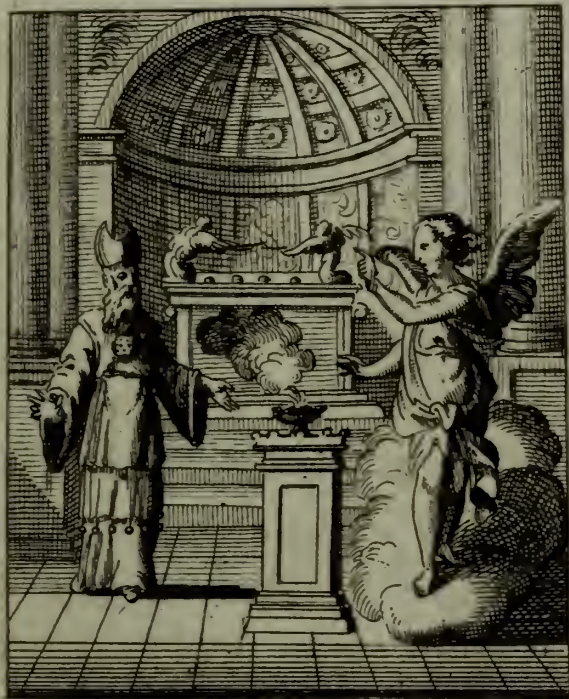
Long e're the impious Myst'ry did begin,
 Or holy Marriage yet was made a Sin ;
 A virtuous Pair there liv'd of *Aaron's* Race,
 Who did not their illustrious Stem disgrace :
 He *Zacharias* call'd, *Eliza* she,
 Renown'd for antient Faith, and Piety :
 So fair their Life that no malicious Tongue
 The Fame of either durst attempt to Wrong.
 All Blessings Heav'n, besides an Heir, had sent,
 Since Heav'n deny'd, they were, without, Content.

As he with Incense did, and Pray'rs atone
 Th' Almighty King for Errors not his own ;
 An Angel came in Curls of Incense down,
 And promis'd him an unexpected Son.
 Too big for Faith the News at first appear'd,
 He asks a Sign, and his Request is heard ;
 The Sign did his mild Punishment become,
 Until the Angel's Word perform'd, remaining
 Dumb.

LXXIV.

St. LUKE Chap. I. Ver. 11, 12, 13.

74



11. *There appeared unto him an angel of the Lord, standing on the right side of the altar of incense.*

12. *And when Zacharias saw him, he was troubled, and fear fell upon him.*

13. *But the angel said unto him, Fear not, Zacharias: for thy prayer is heard; and thy wife Elizabeth shall bear thee a son, and thou shalt call his name John.*

LXXV.

The Salutation of Elizabeth to the Virgin Mary.

WHen *Gabriel* had the wond'rous News convey'd
 Of God incarnate to the sacred Maid ;
 By him instructed, she departs to see
 The pregnant Wife of aged *Zacharie*.
 Nor sooner were their first Embraces done,
 When thus *Elizabeth* inspir'd begun :
 Thrice Bless'd art thou, Belov'd and full of Grace,
 Above our weakly Mother's frailer Race.
 And bless'd the Fruit of thy illustrious Womb :
 Why shou'd the Mother of my Saviour come
 To visit one beneath her least regard ?
 When first thy Voice, thy dear-lov'd Voice I
 heard,
 The Babe within me leap'd at ev'ry Word,
 And Homage paid to his approaching Lord.
 And bless'd is she whose noble Faith like thine,
 Yields full assent to Truth and Power divine ;
 No Sign requir'd, but gen'rously believ'd
 His Word who can't deceive, nor be himself de-
 ceiv'd.

LXXV.

St. LUKE Chap. I. Ver. 42, 43, 44.



42. She spake out with a loud voice, and said, Blessed art thou among women, and blessed is the fruit of thy womb.

43. And whence is this to me, that the mother of my Lord should come to me?

44. For lo, as soon as the voice of thy salutation sounded in mine ears, the babe leaped in my womb for joy.

LXXVI.

John nam'd, and Zacharias restor'd to
his Speech.

AT length *Eliza* sees her destin'd Son,
Who must before the King of Glory run.
Seven Days, entire, he in her Bosom lies,
On th' eighth, as *Moses* bids, they circumcise :
The solemn festal Morn shone bright and fair,
They all things for the sacred Rite prepare ;
Their Friends came crowding in, the Priest
was there,
He bids 'em Name the Child, they all agree,
The Father's 'twas, it must be *Zachary*.
Inspir'd his Mother her Content deny'd,
They yield, the aged Sire the doubt decide.
He signs, a Table's brought, and he thereon
To their amazement writes-- His Name is *JOHN*;
Tho' the Spectators were far more amaz'd,
When he with Voice restor'd, aloud th' Almighty
prais'd.

LXXVI.

St. LUKE Chap. I. Ver. 60, to 64.

76.



60. His mother answered and said, Not so ; but he shall be called John.

61. And they said unto her, There is none of thy kindred that is called by this name.

62. And they made signs to his father, how he would have him called.

63. And he asked for a writing-table, and wrote, saying, His name is John. And they marvelled all.

64. And his mouth was opened immediately, and his tongue loosed, and he spake, and praised God.

LXXVII.

LXXVII.

*The Nativity of Christ declar'd by an
Angel to Shepherds.*

IN *Bethlehem's* happy Regions, where of old
The Royal Shepherd wont his Flocks to fold,
The same Employ the Swains did waking keep,
From Thieves and mid-night Wolves to guard
their Sheep.

The Queen of Night high mounted on her Throne,
Had now thro' half her silent Journey run,
When loe the East far lovelier Beams adorn,
Than guild the evening Clouds or rising Morn;
And on a Globe of pure etherial Flame,
Descending slow, a heav'nly Courtier came:
Groveling on Earth, th' affrighted Swains he rears,
And bids 'em banish their mistaken Fears,
Never such cause of Joy; This happy Morn,
The promis'd Saviour of the World is born:
To *Bethlehem* haste, you'll find him there, he said,
Nurst in a Cave, and in a Manger laid.

--Strait, Myriads of the heav'nly Host appear,
And crowd with shining Forms, the Hemisphere;
This Anthem sung by all the Quire above,
GLORY TO GOD ON HIGH, TO MORTALS
PEACE AND LOVE.

LXXVII.

St. LUKE Chap. II. Ver. 10, to 14.

77.



10. The angel said unto them, Fear not : for behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people.

11. For unto you is born this day in the city of David, a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord.

12. And this shall be a sign unto you ; Ye shall find the babe wrapped in swaddling clothes, lying in a manger.

13. And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host praising God, and saying,

14. Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will towards men.

LXXVIII.

LXXVIII.

*Jesus in the Manger, visited by the
Shepherds.*

WITH Joy and Wonder fill'd, the Shepherds
run,

At early Dawn to seek a brighter Sun
Than e're before enlighten'd mortal Eyes :
But O! astonish'd Heavens! see where he lies!
That Voice which shakes the Poles, to Infant-
cries

Is now contracted ; those Almighty Hands
Which launch th' unerring Thunder, wrapt in
feeble Bands :

And he who turn'd the shining Orbs above,
Which, as his Nod prescribes 'em, stand or move ;
When he comes down our ruin'd World to save,
Is shelter'd in a Stable, and a Cave.

By him his Virgin-Mother watching there,
Nothing besides her Son, on Earth so fair.
O what a sight ! with new and strange amaze,
Well may the Shepherds look, when Angels gaze.
They saw, and slowly part, and what they found,
They soon disperse th' astonish'd Land around :
With Hymns from Seraphs learnt, his Name they
raise,
Whom holy Souls adore, Fiends dread, and An-
gels praise.

LXXVIII.

St. LUKE Chap. II. Ver. 15, 16, 17.

78



15. *The shepherds said one to another, let us now go even unto Bethlehem, and see this thing which is come to pass, which the Lord hath made known unto us.*

16. *And they came with haste, and found Mary and Joseph, and the babe lying in the manger.*

17. *And when they had seen it, they made known abroad the saying which was told them concerning this child.*

LXXIX.

*Our Saviour presented, and good old
Simeon's Nunc dimittis.*

NOW to the Temple they our Lord convey,
Two Turtle-Doves, as *Moses* bids, to pay :
When loe an aged Sire accosts 'em there,
Simeon his Name, his Head with silver Hair
Was venerably crown'd, whose pious Zeal
To recompense, an Angel did reveal,
He shou'd not die, nor cou'd he freely rest
Until his Saviour's sight his Eyes had blest.
He came, in his glad Arms the Child he takes
With Tears of Joy, and thus his silence breaks.
---Lord let thy Servant now in Peace depart,
Whose aged Eyes have seen what Joys his Heart :
Thy wish'd Salvation, now no more confin'd
To *Judas*'s Land, or *Jacob*'s chosen Kind;
But for the universal Globe prepar'd,
To be alike by all the Faithful shar'd :
A Light to Gentiles, who in darkness dwell,
The Glory and the Pride of thy lov'd *Israel*.

LXXIX.

St. LUKE Chap. II. Ver. 28, to 32.

79



28. Simeon took him up in his arms, and blessed God, and said,

29. Lord, now lettest thou thy servant depart in peace, according to thy word.

30. For mine eyes have seen thy salvation:

31. Which thou hast prepared before the face of all people :

32. A light to lighten the gentiles, and the glory of thy people Israel.

LXXX.

LXXX.

*Jesus found Disputing with the Doctors
in the Temple.*

WHen Childhood past, and blooming Youth
begun,

Unto the sacred Town their Heav'n-born Son
His pious Parents brought, a glorious Guest,
Himself the Lamb, to their great Paschal Feast.
To God's high Temple he did soon repair,
Not unemploy'd, nor idly gazing there,
But went where learned *Hillel* fill'd the Chair; }
High rais'd the Sanhedrim and Doctors round,
Below th' attentive Audience on the Ground :
Silent a while our Saviour sat, but rose
At length, and did his weighty Doubts propose.
The Reverend Fathers with amazement heard,
His stronger Judgment to their own preferr'd :
Here, by his careful Parents found, who mourn'd
His Loss, and searching to the Town return'd :
His Mother asks him, Why so long he staid,
And both uneasy with his absence made ?
---Why shou'd you seek me, he replys ; And where
But to my Father's House shou'd I repair,
In whose bless'd Service I my Hours have spent ?
Amaz'd they silent stood, unknowing what he
meant.

L X X X.

St. LUKE Chap. II. Ver. 46, to 49.

50



46. They found him in the temple, sitting in the midst of the doctors, both hearing them, and asking them questions.

47. And all that heard him were astonished at his understanding and answers.

48. And when they saw him, they were amazed : and his mother said unto him, Son, why hast thou thus dealt with us ? behold, thy father and I have sought thee sorrowing :

49. And he said unto them, How is it that ye sought me ? wist ye not that I must be about my father's business ?

LXXXI.

*Promise to the Disciples that they shall
be Fishers of Men.*

TRacing the Lake, on utmost Verge of Land,
Two fishing Barks, their Crew upon the Sand
Washing their Nets our Saviour did perceive,
But *Simon* wou'd not his small Vessel leave ;
Casting his Net, tho' still without success :
Our Saviour whom the num'rous Crowd did press,
Enters his Bark, and bids no longer keep
Th' unfaithful Sholes, but launch and try the Deep.
What can we hope, he says, but fruitless Pain,
Where all the Night, we've toil'd, and toil'd in vain?
Yet at thy Word we'll try, and as he spake
They cast, and such a num'rous Draught they }
take, }
As did almost unpeople half the Lake :
The glutted Net, as o're the waste 'tis hal'd,
Breaks with the bulk ; his Partners *Simon* call'd,
And both their Boats they fill'd unto the Brink,
Till over-freighted both begin to sink :
Astonish'd, *Peter* kneel'd, and thus began,
Depart from me, for I'm a sinful Man !
Fear not, but follow me, our Lord replys,
Henceforth you Men shall take, their Souls a no-
bler Prize.

LXXXI.

St. LUKE Chap. V. Ver. 8, 9, 10.

51



8. *When Simon Peter saw it, he fell down at Jesus knees, saying, Depart from me, for I am a sinful man, O Lord.*

9. *For he was astonished, and all that were with him, at the draught of the fishes which they had taken :*

10. *And so was also James and John the sons of Zebedee, which were partners with Simon. And Jesus said unto Simon, Fear not ; from henceforth thou shalt catch men.*

LXXXII.

The Widow's dead Son restor'd to Life.

AS he thro' Galilee his Course did bend,
 And on his steps uncouthed Crowds attend.
 A Crowd as large, they meet at Naim's Gate,
 The empty'd Town on a sad Coarse did wait;
 His Mother's only Son while Life was left,
 Of her dear Consort long before bereft :
 A-mournful Pomp, solemn they march and flow,
 Tho' fast the Tears from ev'ry Eye did flow ;
 His Mother's most, nor hop'd, nor wish'd Relief,
 Or Ease for her intolerable Grief :
 Death only this, and Death she did implore,
 Since that wou'd her to her lov'd Son restore.

With tender Pity mov'd-- Lament no more,
 Our Saviour said, then fix'd his Hands and Eyes
 Upon the Bier, and bids the Youth arise :
 From Death he rose, and robb'd th' expecting
 Grave,
 And him our Lord to his glad Mother gave :
 Th' astonish'd People all were fill'd with dread,
 And round the bord'ring Coasts the wond'rous
 Tidings spred.

LXXXII.

St. LUKE Chap. VII. Ver. 12, to 15.

82



12. Behold, there was a dead man carried out, the only son of his mother, and she was a widow: and much people of the city was with her.

13. And when the Lord saw her, he had compassion on her, and said unto her, Weep not.

14. And he came and touched the bier, and they that bare him stood still; and he said, Young man, I say unto thee, Arise.

15. And he that was dead sat up, and began to speak: and he delivered him to his mother.

LXX XIII.

Christ's Feet anointed by a sinful but penitent Woman.

RIch *Simon* did a splendid Feast provide,
 Nor there his Company our Lord deny'd ;
 • A Woman heard and weeping enter'd in,
 Whose vitious Soul had long been stain'd with Sin.
 Behind she kneel'd, as one who dar'd not meet
 Our Saviour's Eyes, and wash'd with Tears his Feet,
 Then softly dries 'em with her lovely Hair,
 And trembling kiss'd ; nor this her only Care,
 Them with rich Oyl anoints. Who made the Feast
 Thus censures to himself his heav'nly Guest :
 Had he a Prophet been, he'd ne're endure
 The Touch of one so sinful and impure :
 Our Lord who reads his inmost Thoughts as plain
 As he himself, to *Simon* thus began :
 ---A Creditor two Debtors chanc'd to have,
 Insolvent both, and frankly both forgave :
 The greater ow'd five hundred Pence, the least
 But fifty : tell me which will love him best :
 He whom he most forgave, his Host reply'd.
 Our Lord--- Thou rightly dost the Case decide :
 This Woman's Sins were great, her Love was more,
 And thus, I Peace to her repenting Soul restore.

LXXXIII.

St. LUKE Chap. VII. Ver. 37, 38, 39.

83



37. Behold, a woman in the city, which was a sinner, when she knew that Jesus sat at meat in the Pharisee's house, brought an alabaster-box of ointment.

38. And stood at his feet behind him weeping, and began to wash his feet with tears, and did wipe them with the hairs of her head, and kissed his feet, and anointed them with the ointment.

39. Now when the Pharisee which had bidden him, saw it, he spake within himself, saying, This man, if he were a prophet, would have known who and what manner of woman this is that toucheth him: for she is a sinner.

LXXXIV.

*The Patient bearing of the Cross enjoyn'd
to the Disciples.*

OUR Lord his Passion to the Twelve declares,
And thus against approaching Ills prepares.
---No golden Dreams of Pleasure entertain,
Vain Fantoms all, your flatt'ring Hopes are vain.
If you'd my Crown, you must my Suff'rings share,
Who wou'd come after me his Cross must bear;
Altho' a shameful 'tis, and pond'rous Load, .
And mark with Tracks of Blood the thorny Road.
Who e're his Master thus to own denies,
Who e're inglorious from the Combat flies;
Him will I justly at the last great Day
Renounce, and send to endless Flames away:
But him who boldly me confesses here
When in my Father's Glory I appear,
Thron'd on his blisful Side the Angels near,
Him there I'll own, my faithful Friends confess'd,
Before th' unnumber'd Hosts, and Myriads of the
Bless'd.

LXXXIV.

St. LUKE Chap. IX. Ver. 23, to 26.

84



23. If any man will come after me, let him deny himself, and take up his cross daily and follow me.

24. For whosoever will save his life, shall lose it : but whosoever will lose his life for my sake, the same shall save it.

25. For what is a man advantaged, if he gain the whole world, and lose himself, or be cast away?

26. For whosoever shall be ashamed of me and of my words, of him shall the Son of man be ashamed, when he shall come in his own glory and in his Father's, and of the holy angels.

LXXXV.

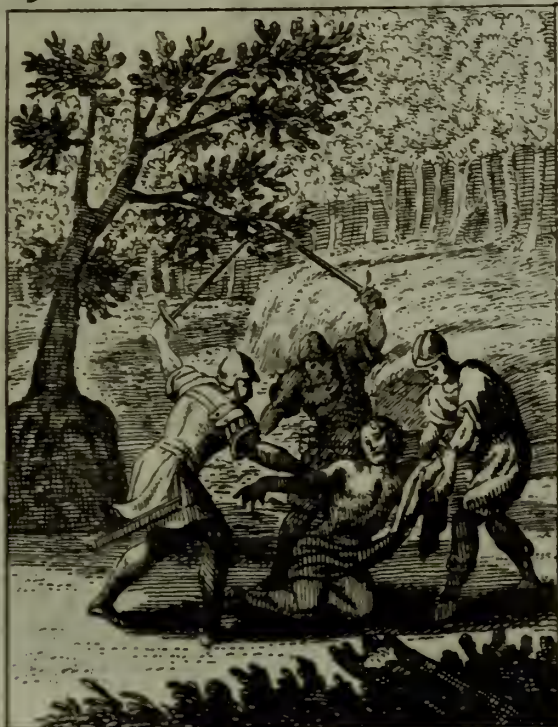
The Traveller falling among Thieves.

A Captious Lawyer tempts our Lord in vain,
 And asks the way eternal Blifs to gain.
 What does the sacred Page you teach contain,
 Returns our Lord ? To whom he thus rejoyn'd,
 We there are taught with Heart, and Soul, and
 Mind,
 With utmost Strength and Thoughts, united
 Pow'r,
 To love th' All-High, whom Earth and Heav'n
 adore,
 Our Neighbour as ourself, there needs no more.
 Our Lord again replies ; observe but this,
 Thou canst not fail of everlasting Blifs.
 He questions still--- but who my Neighbour is ?
 When Jesus thus, a Trav'ler once went down
 To *Fericho*, from *Salem's* sacred Town :
 A hollow Vale between two Thickets lay,
 Where ruthless Men, the fiercest Beasts of Prey
 In Covert lurk'd, him there they seiz'd and bound,
 And rifling left with many a ghastly Wound,
 (For small their Booty was) expiring on the
 Ground.

LXXXV.

St. LUKE Chap. X. Ver. 25, to 30.

85



25. A lawyer stood up, and tempted him saying, Master, what shall I do to inherit eternal life, &c.

29. But he willing to justify himself, said unto Jesus, And who is my neighbour?

30. And Jesus answering, said, A certain man went down from Jerusalem to Jericho, and fell among thieves, which stripped him of his raiment, and wounded him, and departed, leaving him half-dead.

LXXXVI.

LXXXVI.

The Priest, the Levite, and the charitable Samaritan.

A Priest as chanc'd came next along the way
 And saw where in his Blood he welt'ring lay,
 But far from home, to help him could not stay. }

A Levite next a glance of Pity cast,
 But that was all, without Assistance past.
 Not so the third, who from *Samaria* drew
 His hated Birth; the wounded wretch he knew;
 Mov'd with Compassion went and rais'd his Head,
 Recall'd his fainting Spirits but newly fled
 With Cordial-Drops, his frightful Wounds he
 found,

Rich Oyl and Wine infus'd, and gently bound;
 On his own Beast did to his Inn convey,
 And promis'd, what the Host expends, to pay.
 --Which of the three who on the Road did pass,
 Which, think you, the poor Trav'ler's Neighbour
 was?

--The Lawyer-- He who found him on the Road,
 And to the wounded Wretch, Compassion show'd:
 Go thou and do the same, our Lord rejoyn'd,
 And Mercy show to *all*, as you wou'd Mercy find.

LXXXVI.

St. LUKE Chap. X. Ver. 31, to 34.

86



31. *By chance there came down a certain priest that way ; and when he saw him, he passed by on the other side.*

32. *And likewise a Levite, when he was at the place, came and looked on him, and passed by on the other side.*

33. *But a certain Samaritan, as he journeyed, came where he was : and when he saw him, he had compassion on him,*

34. *And went to him, and bound up his wounds, pouring in oyl and wine, and set him on his own beast, and brought him to an inn, and took care of him.*

LXXXVII.

LXXXVII.

*Martha entertains Christ. One Thing
needful.*

NOW, with his Twelve, the noisy Town he
leaves,

And *Martha* them at *Bethany* receives ;

Solicitous her Guest to entertain,

While *Mary* still did at his Feet remain,

And heard his Words ; her Sister did complain

That unemploy'd, she did for nothing care,

But all the Toil and Business left to her ;

Entreats he'd bid her from his Feet begone,

Nor her unkindly leave to serve alone.

To whom our Saviour mildly thus rejoyn'd,

--How many things my Friend, disturb your mind!

How little frugal Nature will suffice !

What Pains and Care for needless Luxuries !

One thing is needful, O let that be sure,

The way to Bliss that ever shall endure ;

But *Mary* doth with happier Judgment choose,

Hers is the better part, which she shall never lose.

LXXXVII.

St. LUKE Chap. X. Ver. 38, to 42.

87



38. Martha received him into her house.

39. And she had a sister called Mary, which also sat at Jesus feet, and heard his word.

40. But Martha was cumbred about much serving, and came to him, and said, Lord, dost thou not care that my sister hath left me to serve alone? bid her therefore that she help me.

41. And Jesus answered, and said unto her, Martha, Martha, thou art careful, and troubled about many things:

42. But one thing is needful. And Mary hath chosen that good part.

LXXXIX.

LXXXVIII.

The Rich Miser suddenly destroy'd.

A Wealthy Churl there was, who car'd for none
 Besides himself, and liv'd upon his own;
 From whose large Fields when plenteous Crops
 were giv'n,
 He thank'd his Dung and Ploughs, but ne're thank'd
 Heav'n.

So overgrown at length his hoarded Store,
 The crowded Granaries wou'd hold no more.

With all his Fruits and Goods, what shall he do?
 He'll pull down his old Barns, and build 'em new;
 To these enlarg'd, he bids his Corn be led,
 And thus unto his fordid Soul he said,
 ---Soul, take thine Ease! I for the best advise,
 We're Rich enough, and therefore must be Wise:
 We ne're can want, give to the Winds thy Fears,
 We've Corn and Gold laid up for many Years.
 We'll eat and drink, and revel every Day,
 Conscience we'll drown, and chase our Cares away.

When loe a Voice like Thunder, strikes his Ear
 From Heav'n, which ne're before he knew to Fear,
 "Thou Fool! this Night's thy last, and when thou'rt
 gone,
 "Then, whose is all that Wealth thou now mis-
 call'st thy own?"

LXXXVIII.

St. LUKE Chap. XII. Ver. 17, to 20.

88



17. He thought within himself, saying, *What shall I do, because I have no room where to bestow my fruits?*

18. And he said, *This will I do : I will pull down my barns, and build greater ; and there will I bestow all my fruits and my goods.*

19. And I will say to my soul, *Soul, thou hast much goods laid up for many years ; take thine ease, eat, drink, and be merry.*

20. But God said unto him, *Thou fool, this night thy soul shall be required of thee.*

N

LXXXIX.

LXXXIX.

Works of Charity break not the Sabbath.

THE Sabbath came, a Ruler calls our Lord,
And seats him at his hospitable Board :
A crowd of Pharisees and Lawyers went,
And plac'd themselves around with curst intent,
To watch each Word, that him they might betray,
And at his Feet a poor Infirm they lay,
Swoln with the Dropsy ; nor unknown their spite
To him who sees thro' deepest shades of Night.
Who sounds 'em thus--- Masters of *Israel* ! say,
Is't just to Heal on the seventh sacred Day ?
In doubtful silence they their Thoughts conceal'd,
He touch'd th' Infirm, and as he touch'd he heal'd ;
Then thus resumes his Speech--- Which of you All,
Whose Ox or Ass into a Pit shall fall,
Struggling for Life, wou'd not, without delay,
Draw him from thence, tho' on the Sabbath Day ?
Confounded with the Force of Truth they stand,
None cou'd a Word return to answer his Demand.

LXXXIX.

St. LUKE Chap. XIV. Ver. 3, 4, 5, 6.

89



3. Jesus spake unto the lawyers and Pharisees, saying, Is it lawful to heal on the sabbath-day?

4. And they held their peace. And he took him, and healed him, and let him go :

5. And answered them, saying, Which of you shall have an ass, or an ox fallen into a pit, and will not straightway pull him out on the sabbath-day?

6. And they could not answer him again to these things.

X C.

*The Guests invited to the great Supper
excuse themselves.*

A Lord there was who made a splendid Feast,
Inviting thither many a thankless Guest ;
But to accept his Kindness all deny'd,
This pleads his Oxen, that his Farm and Bride.
The Servants come, and to their Master show
Th' unkind Returns they met ; he bids 'em go
Thro' all the Streets and Lanes, whome're they
find,
Inviting in ; the Poor, the Lame, the Blind.
They did, with joyful haste th' Invited come,
Yet in his ample Palace still was room :
Again he sends to search the Country round,
The Hedges and High-ways, and all they found
With an obliging force his Guests to make,
His House to fill, and no denial take :
Since those who first were call'd, their Doom was
past,
Nor one of those Ungrate should of his Banquet
tast.

X C.

St. LUKE Chap. XIV. Ver. 18, to 21.

90



18. They all with one consent began to make excuse. The first said unto him, I have bought a piece of ground, and I must needs go and see it : I pray thee have me excused.

19. And another said, I have bought five yoke of oxen, and I go to prove them : I pray thee have me excused.

20. And another said, I have married a wife, and therefore I cannot come.

21. Then the master of the house being angry, said to his servant, Go out quickly into the streets and lanes of the city, and bring in hither the poor, and the maimed, and the halt, and the blind.

XCI.

*The Parables of the lost Sheep, and piece
of Silver.*

A Hundred Sheep of pond'rous Fleece and
Train,

A Shepherd fed on *Dothan's* fertile Plain.

Each Morn his Flock, and late at Ev'n survey'd,

And mark'd with Care if ought diseas'd or stray'd :

Yet one, by hopes of better Pasture led

To distant barren Desarts wand'ring fled :

Soon miss'd, the Shepherd ranges Hills and Dales,

O're craggy hanging Rocks and hollow Vales.

Till he at length th' unhappy Straggler find,

.

Too faint to go, 'tis on his Shoulders laid,

And to the Fold again with Joy convey'd ;

His Friends, and Neighbours are invited round,

All must rejoyce, the wand'ring Sheep is found.

Such Joy in Heav'n receives each friendly Mind,
(Not unconcern'd at Cares of human Kind)

When one poor Sinner here, whose Loss they
mourn'd,

To Virtue's shining Paths, and to himself return'd.

XCI.

XCI.

St. LUKE Chap. XV. Ver. 4, 5, 6.



4. *What man of you having an hundred sheep, if he lose one of them, doth not leave the ninety and nine in the wilderness, and go after that which is lost, until he find it?*

5. *And when he hath found it, he layeth it on his shoulders, rejoicing.*

6. *And when he cometh home, he calleth together his friends and neighbours, saying unto them, Rejoyce with me, for I have found my sheep which was lost.*

XCII.

The prodigal Son leaves his Father's House.

A Good old Sire there was, whom Age and
Cares,
Had bless'd with Wealth, and crown'd with silver
Hairs.

Two Sons he had, this careful of the Main,
The younger, wild, extravagant and vain ;
Yet he the Darling ; which too well he knew,
And only did his Sports and Mirth pursue.
But tir'd at last with Home, he longs for change,
His Pleasures now must have a larger range :
His Portion giv'n, he'll not a moment stay,
But to far distant Regions speeds away.

See him encompass'd round with Harlots stand,
How fast he makes his Fathers Bags disband !
As fast dismiss'd his Conscience and his Shame,
Learns to Treat high, to Revel, and to Game :

See him to Balls, and Masks, and Musick run,
To THEATRES at last, and then he's soon
undone.

CXII.

St. LUKE Chap. XV. Ver. 11, 12, 13.

92



11. *A certain man had two sons:*

12. *And the younger of them said to his father, Father, give me the portion of goods that falleth to me. And he divided unto them his living.*

13. *And not many days after, the younger son gathered all together, and took a journey into a far countrey, and there wasted his substance with riotous living.*

XCIII.

XCIII.

The prodigal Son reduc'd to Misery.

When all was spent, a dreadful Famine rose,
And to a wealthy Citizen he goes ;
Who weary'd soon, desires his Friend's excuse,
One Place he had, which he must not refuse
Till better fell, 'twou'd serve in Time of need,
And many fought it-- 'twas his Swine to feed.
What cannot fatal want of Bread persuade !
Tho' Blushes his ingenuous Shame betray'd,
He takes the servile Task, and waits the Swine,
While they on envy'd Husks and Acorns dine.
Till these suffic'd, he at a distance stood,
Half-famish'd wish'd to share their sordid Food.

When loe! of heav'nly Light a chearful Ray,
To his dark Breast restor'd forgotten Day :
To mind his injur'd Father's Image brought,
And once, dear Home, a sadly pleasing Thought ;
He'll thither strait, if him his Limbs will bear,
And perish if he must, resolve to perish there.

XCIII.

St. LUKE Chap. XV. Ver. 16, to 19.

93



16. He would fain have filled his belly with the husks that the swine did eat : and no man gave unto him.

17. And when he came to himself, he said, How many hired servants of my father's have bread enough and to spare, and I perish with hunger?

18. I will arise and go to my father, and will say unto him, Father I have sinned against heaven, and before thee,

19. And am no more worthy to be called thy son : make me as one of thy hired servants.

XCIII.

XCIV.

St. LUKE Chap. XV. Ver. 20, 21, 22.

94



20. He arose, and came to his father, But when he was yet a great way off, his father saw him, and had compassion, and ran, and fell on his neck, and kissed him.

21. And the son said unto him, Father, I have sinned against heaven, and in thy sight, and am no more worthy to be called thy son.

22. But the father said to his servants, Bring forth the best robe, and put it on him, and put a ring on his hand, and shoes on his feet.

XCV.

XCV.

The Parable of the unjust Steward.

A Lord there was whose Steward prov'd unjust,
His Goods he wasted, and abus'd his Trust ;
He bids him strait for his Accounts prepare,
What shall he do-- perplex'd with anxious Care,
Whither to go when him his Lord disclaim'd ;
He cannot Dig, and is to Beg ashamed ?
At length, resolv'd, he takes the wisest way ;
And thus provides against a rainy Day :
For all his Master's Debtors strait he sent,
And ask'd 'em what they ow'd in Goods or Rent :
The First a Hundred Pound, he bids him take
His Bill with speed, and only Fifty make.
The rest the like : -- so worldly-wise are those
Who here their Treasure and their Hopes repose :
Not so the genuin Sons of Light appear,
Born to be injur'd, trick'd, and cheated here.
Yet they from hence may learn, and Friends secure,
Which shall beyond this short-liv'd World endure ;
With earthly Mammon those in want relieve,
Who on the Bounds of Bliss, shall them with Joy
receive.

XCV.

St. LUKE Chap. XVI. Ver. 3, to 9.



3. *The steward said within himself, What shall I do ? for my lord taketh away from me the stewardship : I cannot dig, to beg I am ashamed.*

4. *I am resolved what to do, that when I am put out of the stewardship, they may receive me into their houses.*

5. *So he called every one of his lords debtors unto him, and said unto the first, How much owest thou unto my lord ?*

6. *And he said, An hundred measures of oyl. And he said unto him, Take thy bill, and sit down quickly, and write fifty, &c.*

XCVI.

The Parable of the rich Glutton and Lazarus.

A Lord there was of vast Estate and Pride,
 Whose Robes in *Tyrian* Purple doubly dy'd ;
 Whose Linen, nice and costly as his Fare,
 Might well with those of Eastern Kings compare :
 Ah ! how unlike, a Wretch who at his Gate,
 Cover'd with Ulcers, for an Alms did wait,
 But waits in vain, nor wou'd they him afford
 The broken Reliques of their festal Board :
 At length he dies, and free'd from Pain and Care,
 Kind Angels him to *Abr'ham's* Bosom bear :
 Nor cou'd the other's Wealth exempt from Fate,
 He dies, and greedy Fiends his *exit* wait :
 From the dark Pit of Pain he rais'd his Eyes,
Abr'ham and *Laz'rus* sees in Paradise ;
 One drop of Water thence in vain desires,
 To cool his Tongue, when scorch'd amidst infer-
 nal Fires,

XCVI.

St. LUKE Chap. XVI. Ver. 19, to 24.



19. There was a certain rich man which was clothed in purple, and fine linen, and fared sumptuously every day.

20. And there was a certain begger named Lazarus, which was laid at his gate full of sores;

21. And desiring to be fed with the crumbs which fell from the rich man's table : moreover the dogs came and licked his sores.

22. And it came to pass that the begger died; and was carried by the angels into Abraham's bosom : the rich man also died, and was buried.

23. And in hell he lift up his eyes, &c.

XCVII.

*Ten Lepers cleansed : the Samaritan only
returns thanks.*

A Village which did *Galilee* divide
From more abhorr'd *Samaria*'s Northern side,
By chance receiv'd our Lord, as he came down,
From his own Fields, for *Salem*'s sacred Town :
Ten Lepers, an impure and odious Band,
Descry'd him entring ; they at distance stand,
And-- Jesus, Master, Help, aloud they cry ;
He bids 'em to the Priests themselves apply :
Nor sooner they the Road for *Salem* took,
But them the stubborn Malady forsook :
One of the Ten who saw himself restor'd,
Return'd immediate, and our Lord ador'd :
He prais'd th' All-High for his mirac'lous Grace,
Tho' he of curs'd *Samaria*'s hated Race.

Something of Wonder thus our Lord exprest,
Were not Ten cleans'd, but where are all the rest :
Not one but this poor Stranger Glory gives
To God's Great Name, from whom he Health re-
ceives.

---Thy Faith has sav'd thee, I thy Soul release
From all its Sins and Fears, and bid thee--- Go in
Peace.

XCVII.

St. LUKE Chap. XVII. Ver. 12, to 17.



12. There met him ten lepers, &c.

14. And when he saw them, he said unto them, Go shew your selves unto the priests. And it came to pass, that as they went, they were cleansed:

15. And one of them, when he saw that he was healed, turned back, and with a loud voice glorified God,

16. And fell down on his face at his feet, giving him thanks: and he was a Samaritan.

17. And Jesus answering said, Were not ten cleansed? but where are the nine?

XC VIII.

The Pharisee and Publican go to pray in the Temple.

TWO Suppliants to the Temple did repair,
T' atone high Heav'n with Sacrifice and Pray'r.

The one a Pharisee, who thus begins,
And boasts his Virtues, but forgets his Sins.

---I thank thee Lord! a Vessel of thy Grace,
Unlike th' abhorr'd and reprobated Race,
Unlike this Publican, that I am free
From fowl Extortion, and Adultery.

To cheat thy Priests of Tithes I ne're was known,
And Fast, for others Sins, but not my own.

Far off, the Publican, dejected stays,
His guilty Eyes to Heav'n he dares not raise,
But thus, contrite, with trembling Voice and low,
---O God! to me a Sinner, mercy show.
This humble Penitent acceptance gain'd,
While the proud Pharisee in Wrath and Sin remain'd.

XCVIII.

St. LUKE Chap. XVIII. Ver. 10, to 13.

98



10. Two men went up into the temple to pray; the one a Pharisee, and the other a Publican.

11. The Pharisee stood and prayed thus with himself, God, I thank thee, that I am not as other men are, extortioners, unjust, adulterers, or even as this Publican.

12. I faste twice in the week, I give tithes of all that I possess.

13. And the Publican standing afar off, would not lift up so much as his eyes unto heaven, but smote upon his breast, saying, God be merciful to me a sinner.

XCIX.

The blind Man receives his Sight.

AS lab'ring Bees a doubtful murmur make,
Whose num'rous Troops their waxen Towns
forsake ;

With such a Noise vast Crowds our Lord attend,
When he to *Jericho* his steps did bend.

This heard, a Wretch depriv'd of Sight, who fate,
To ask an Alms of those who pass'd the Gate ;
At whose Request the Standers-by declare
The Cause, and tell him that our Lord was
there :

O Son of *David*, help ! aloud he cry'd ;
His clam'rous Importunity they chide,
Yet he persists, till him our Lord did hear,
And bids 'em bring him ; whom approaching near,
He asks, what wilt thou ? he again replies,
Lord, since thou canst, restore me my dear Eyes :
'Tis granted, Jesus said, receive thy Sight,
When strait his Eye-balls feel the cheerful Light ;
Our Lord he follow'd, who had him restor'd,
And he and all that saw, prais'd, wonder'd, and
ador'd.

XCIX.

St. LUKE Chap. XVIII. Ver. 35, to
the End.

99



35. *A blind man sat by the way-side begging.*

38. *And he cried, saying, Jesus, thou Son of David, have mercy on me.*

42. *Jesus said unto him, Receive thy sight: thy faith hath saved thee.*

43. *And immediately he received his sight, and followed him, glorifying God: and all the people when they saw it, gave praise unto God.*

C.

Zaccheus the believing Publican.

OF Stature low, *Zaccheus* cou'd not see
 Our Lord amidst the Press, but climbs a Tree
 That grac'd the Road ; as near it Jesus past,
 He saw him there, and bids descend with hast,
 This day he at his House must be a Guest. }
 With Joy and Speed he comes and him receives,
 The envious Crowd around repines and grieves :
 Why shou'd a Prophet with his presence grace
 A Sinner, of the Gentiles faithless Race !
 When to our Lord *Zaccheus* thus begins,
 Struck with a deep remorse of all his Sins :
 To those I've wrong'd, I more than Thrice re-
 store,
 And half my Goods I give to feed the Poor.
 To whom our Lord-- Ev'n thou of *Abraham's*
 Line,
 Salvation's offer'd to thy self and thine ;
 For this I came, those whom my Father gave,
 Lost in a sinful World to ransom, seek and save.

C.

St. LUKE Chap. XIX. Ver. 3, to 6.

100.



3. *Zaccheus sought to see Jesus who he was, and could not for the press, because he was little of stature.*

4. *And he ran before, and climbed up into a sycomore-tree to see him; for he was to pass that way.*

5. *And when Jesus came to the place, he looked up and saw him, and said unto Zaccheus, Make haste, and come down; for to day I must abide at thy house.*

6. *And he made haste, and came down, and received him joyfully.*

C I.

*Signs of the coming of the Son of Man
in Glory.*

TH' Apostles ask our Lord what Signs portend
His coming, and the World's approaching
End :

He thus--- Impostors first shall rise, and claim
A Title to the Great *Messiah's* Name :
Rumours of Wars the guilty World affright,
Prodigious Signs, and many a fearful Sight
Glare in the Heav'ns, the Sun to darkness turn,
The Moon and Stars, as cloth'd in Sackcloth mourn ;
The firmest Hearts shall fail with anxious Pain
For Ills they feel, and Ills that yet remain :
Well may the Earth with horrid murmurs quake,
When ev'n the Pow'rs of Heav'n themselves shall
shake :

With fervent Heat the Elements shall flow,
Yon azure Vault with ruddy Vengeance glow :
Then when the guilty World dissolves for fear,
Look up with Joy for your Redemption's near : }
Then shall you see the Son of Man appear }
Amidst the Clouds, the World's Great Judge con-
fess'd,
Circled with glitt'ring Hosts, and Myriads of the
Bless'd.

C I.

St. LUKE Chap. XXI. Ver. 25, 26, 27.

101



25. *There shall be signs in the sun, and in the moon, and in the stars ; and upon the earth distress of nations, with perplexity, the sea and the waves rearing ;*

26. *Mens hearts failing them for fear, and for looking after those things which are coming on the earth : for the powers of heaven shall be shaken.*

27. *And then they shall see the Son of man coming in a cloud with power and great glory.*

C II.

*Christ's Agony. He is strengthen'd by
an Angel.*

TWas dead of Night and thro' the solemn
Shade,
The Moon a faint and doubtful glimm'ring
made,
When in the Garden Jesus kneel'd and pray'd :
--O Father ! O, if possible it be,
(Unbounded Might ! what is not so to Thee ?)
Remove this Cup, this bitter Cup away,
But since 'tis thine to order, mine t' obey,
Father, *thy Will be done*, still did he pray ;
While faint, large Sweats, as in the doubtful Strife
Betwixt encroaching Death and lab'ring Life ;
As watry Mists the Sun, enwrapt him round,
Then roll'd in sanguine Drops upon the Ground,
When loe, a heav'nly Watcher cleaves the Air,
As Lightning swift, as Love or Mercy, fair ;
Descending from the Chariot of a Cloud,
Where kneel'd our Saviour, thrice he lowly
bow'd ;
Then his oppress'd Humanity sustains,
And strengthens him against approaching greater
Pains.

CII.

St. LUKE Chap. XXII. Ver. 41, to 44.

102



41. He kneeled down and prayed.

42. Saying, Father, if thou be willing, remove this cup from me : nevertheless, not my will, but thine be done.

43. And there appeared an angel unto him from heaven, strengthening him.

44. And being in an agony, he prayed more earnestly : and his sweat was as it were great drops of blood falling down to the ground.

CIII.

*Our Saviour carried first to Pilate, then
to Herod.*

OUR Lord betray'd, the Crowd to *Pilate* bring,
And plead he fought to make himself a King ;
Herded with factious *Galilean* Jews,
And Tribute unto *Cæsar* did refuse.
Examin'd, when no Cause of Death he found,
The Governour to *Herod* sends him bound.
Receiv'd with Joy, the Tyrant hop'd that He
Some long expected Miracles shou'd see :
Silent he stood, the Guards despis'd and scorn'd,
And him blasphem'd, in Royal Robes adorn'd :
To *Pilate* brought again, he calls the Jews,
Who nothing prove, tho' strongly they accuse ;
Fain wou'd the Governour have him releas'd,
Since One he always did at their Great Feast ;
They Mercy to themselves and him deny,
No other Voice is heard, but Crucifie !
Those Wretches to the Lord of Life prefer
A black Seditious and a Murderer.
At length the facile Governor's o'recome,
He mounts the Judgment-Seat, and there pro-
nounc'd his Doom.

CIII.

ST. LUKE Chap. XXIII. Ver. 3, to 24.

103



3. Pilate asked him saying, *Art thou the king of the Jews?* And he answered him and said, *Thou sayest it.*

4. Then said Pilate to the chief priests and to the people; *I find no fault in this man, &c.*

15. No, nor yet Herod : for I sent you to him, and lo, nothing worthy of death is done unto him, &c.

21. But they cried, saying, *Crucifie him, crucifie him, &c.*

24. And Pilate gave sentence that it should be as they required.

C I V.

*Christ led away to his Crucifixion on
Mount Calvary.*

COndemn'd and Scourg'd, our Saviour they
convey

To *Calvary*, a long and dol'rous Way :

He faints beneath his Crosses pond'rous Load,

And marks with Tracks of Blood, the crowded
Road.

Their cruel Mercy makes a Stranger share

The odious Weight, and after Jesus bear.

The softer Sex, 'twas all they dar'd, exprest

In sighs their Grief, and spake in Tears the rest.

To whom, compassionate, our Lord-- No more

Lament for me, or my sad Fate deplore ;

Enough of Grief's for my Misfortunes shown,

Reserve the rest, you'll need it for your own.

The Day, the dreadful Day approaches nigh,

And big with Wrath, prepares to mount the Sky ;

The barren Womb no longer then, a Curse,

Woe to the Mothers then, and vainly fruitful Nurse !

CIV.

St. LUKE Chap. XXIII. Ver. 26,
27, 28.



26. *As they led him away, they laid hold upon one Simon a Cyrenian, coming out of the country, and on him they laid the cross, that he might bear it after Jesus.*

27. *And there followed him a great company of people, and of women, which also bewailed and lamented him.*

28. *But Jesus turning unto them, said, Daughters of Jerusalem, weep not for me, but weep for your selves, and for your children.*

C V.

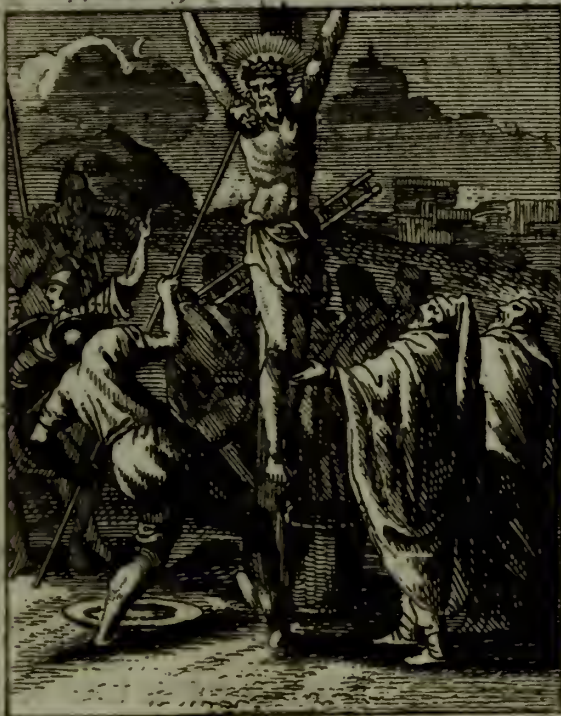
Christ crucified, pierc'd and revil'd.

High-rais'd, behold upon th' unhappy Tree,
 Sinner ! Behold the Lord that dy'd for Thee !
 See where below, the Rulers him deride !
 Behold, above, the Sun his Glories hide,
 Nor bear to view his Head, his Hands, his Side. }
 See the sick Earth her hollow Vaults display,
 Nature in Pangs, as at the last Great Day :
 Th' Holy of Holies bare to Eyes profane,
 The Temple's Sacred Veil is rent in twain :
 While thus the Lamb of God, thus meekly pray'd
 For those who him in his last Pains upbraid,
 Who his Destruction and their own pursue ;
 " Father forgive, they know not what they do.
 At length, *I thirst*, he faintly crys, they run
 For eager Wine, he tastes and says-- 'Tis done.
 He bow'd his Head, " Receive my Soul, he cry'd,
 " Dear Father, in thy Arms, he bow'd his Head
 and dy'd.

IC V.

St. LUKE Chap. XXIII. Ver. 33, to 46.

105.



33. When they were come to the place which is called Calvary, there they crucified him, and the malefactours; one on the right hand, and the other on the left.

34. Then said Jesus, Father, forgive them, &c.

45. And the sun was darkned, and the veil of the temple was rent in the mids.

46. And when Jesus had cried with a loud voice, he said, Father, into thy hands I commend my spirit: and having said thus, he gave up the ghost.

C V I.

*Our Lord taken down from the Cross
and buried.*

*J*oseph, the Lord of Rama's ancient Town,
For Wisdom and true Honour widely known;
Who in the *Sanhedrim* our Lord confest,
And there, undaunted, entred his Protest
Against their murd'rous Vote, to *Pilate* came:
For his dead Friend his Love was still the same,
As while he liv'd; and for his Body sues
To give those dear Remains sepulchral Dues:
The ready Tributes of his Tears to pay,
And him in his new Tomb, lamenting lay:
To his Request the *Roman* gave Consent,
And with his Friends to *Calvary* he went;
Down from the Cross his lifeless Limbs they
bear,
In purest Linen wrapt with pious Care,
And decently entomb in *Joseph's Sepulchre*.

CVI.

St. LUKE Chap. XXIII. Ver. 50, to 53.

50. Joseph a counseller, a good man, and a just :

51. (The same had not consented to the counse! and deed of them) he was of Arimathea, a city of the Jews (who also himself waited for the kingdom of God.)

52. This man went unto Pilate, and begged the body of Jesus.

53. And he took it down, and wrapped it in linen, and laid it in a sepulchre that was hewn in stone, wherein never man before was laid.

CVII.

The Resurrection declared to the Women.

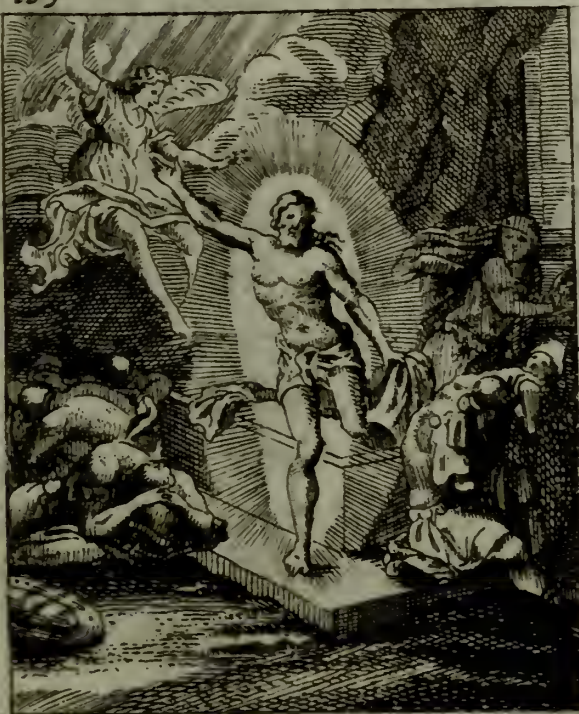
SCARCE had the early Dawns yet doubtful Ray
Shot upward and proclaim'd th' approach of
Day,

When the two *Maries* to the Tomb repair,
With spicy Gums t' embalm their Master there :
But he was gone, his Grave-Cloaths left behind,
And in his room two Angel-Forms they find,
Array'd in bright celestial Robes, who said,
Why seek ye him that lives among the Dead ?
He bids his Friends dismiss their causeless Fear,
He's rais'd in Glory, he's no longer here :
Remember how he said before he dy'd,
He must by sinful Men be crucify'd,
And the third Morn arise--- They call'd to mind
His Words, and to th' Apostles left behind
Bear the glad News ; their Witness nought avails,
Vain Dreams they all esteem'd, and idle female
Tales.

CVII.

St. LUKE Chap XXIV. Ver. 4, 5, 6.

107



4. Two men stood by them in shining garments.
5. And as they were afraid, and bowed down their faces to the earth, they said unto them, *Why seek ye the living among the dead?*
6. He is not here, but is risen.

CVIII.

Jesus walketh and discourseth with two Disciples.

AS two Disciples sat and mournful walkt
T' a neighb'ring Village, on the Road they talkt

Of all that past ; when Jesus self was there
And joyn'd, unknown, the melancholy Pair :
He asks them what their sad Discourses were ?
They thus--- Art thou a Stranger, that alone,
To thee the Things that late have past, unknown ;
Of Nazarean Jesus, David's Seed,
A wond'rous Prophet, Great in Word and Deed,
Whom our High-Priests and Rulers have deny'd,
Betray'd, accus'd, condemn'd and crucify'd ?
Vain were our Hopes, our flatt'ring Dreams
were vain,

That he design'd to break our servile Chain :
Yet some report, tho' little Faith they gain,
That he again on the third Day did rise.

---O Fools, and slow of Heart, our Lord replies :
Are not the Scriptures evident and plain,
Christ ought to suffer first, and then to reign ?
Then did he all those mystic Truths display,
Which in the Psalms and Prophets clouded lay ;
And e're in Western Waves the Sun descends,
At once he Ends his Speech, at once their Journey
Ends.

CVIII.

St. LUKE Chap. XXIV. Ver. 13, 14,
15, 16.

108.



13. Two of them went that same day to a village called Emmaus, which was from Jerusalem about threescore furlongs.

14. And they talked together of all these things which had happened.

15. And it came to pass, that while they communed together, and reasoned, Jesus himself drew near, and went with them.

16. But their eyes were holden, that they should not know him.

CIX.

He discovers himself and eats with them.

NEAR to the Village come, he still press'd on,
And semblance made as he'd have further
gone :

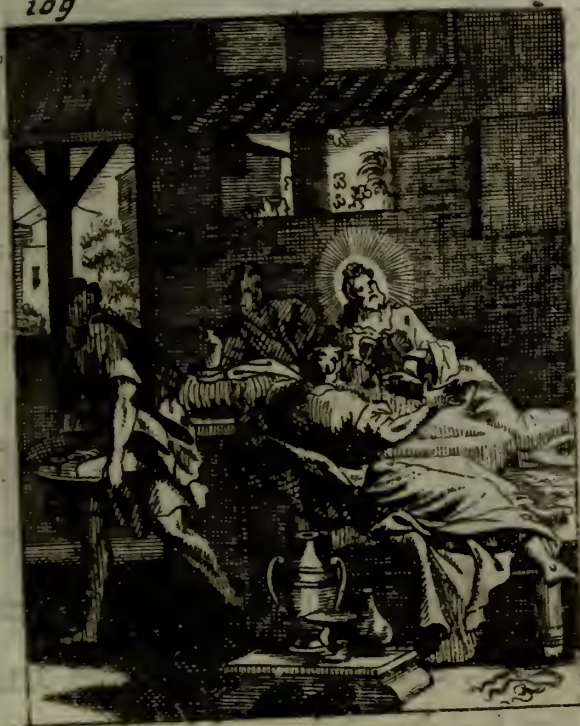
With an obliging Force they him retain,
He must beneath their humble Roof remain ;
Since far away the Hills project their shade,
And humid Night wou'd soon the World invade :
Ent'ring the House, he not disdain'd to share
Their frugal Board, and homely Country-Fare :
He took, he bless'd, he brake and gave the Bread,
When from their Eyes the mists that veil'd 'em,
fled :

They saw the well-known Glories of his Face,
They saw and wou'd have rush'd to his Embrace,
But grasp'd the Air, he vanish'd from their sight,
And cloth'd his heav'nly Form in Clouds and
Night.

With Joy and heav'nly Love, and glad Surprise,
Either on other fix'd, at first, their Eyes ;
Then thus--- As with us on the Road he came,
Did not his piercing Words our Hearts enflame ?
Nor from th' Apostles long the News conceal'd,
But told 'em how our Lord his heav'nly Form re-
veal'd.

CIX.

St. LUKE Chap. XXIV. Ver. 30,
31, 32.



30. *As he sat at meat with them, he took bread, and blessed it, and brake, and gave to them.*

31. *And their eyes were opened, and they knew him ; and he vanished out of their sight.*

32. *And they said one to another, Did not our heart burn within us, while he talked with us by the way, and while he opened to us the scriptures ?*

CX.

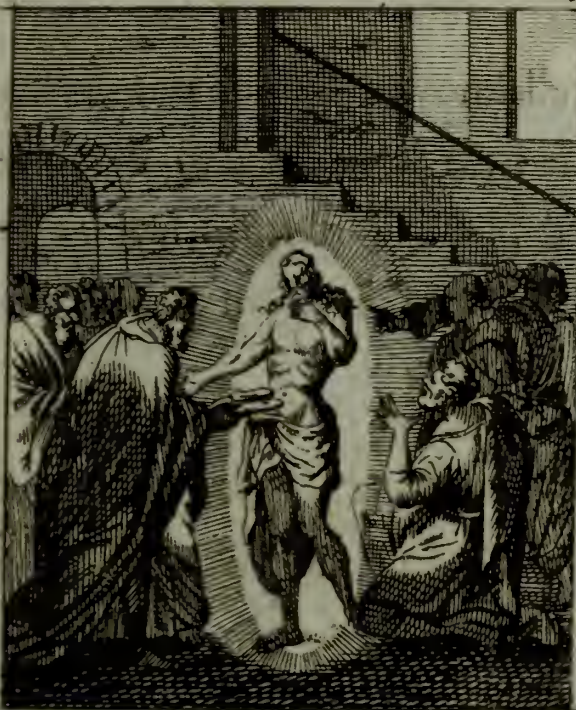
He appears again to the Eleven and convinces them.

NOW to the under-World the Sun was fled,
 And Night her sable Mantle round her spread,
 When the Disciples of the Jews afraid,
 Clos'd all the Doors and sought a deeper Shade.
 Lo! in the midst they see our Lord appear,
 Who kindly thus accosts 'em--- Peace be here!
 The sudden sight distracts 'em all with Fear;
 They some illusive Spectre him suppose,
 Till them his wounded Hands and Feet he shows.
 Why suffer you these doubtful Thoughts to rise?
 He mildly asks, Believe your Hands and Eyes!
 Sense cannot be deceiv'd--- Handle and see,
 A Spirit has not Flesh and Bones like me.

Tho' all his Wounds they yet unclos'd perceive
 For Joy and Wonder yet they scarce believe.
 More to confirm 'em still, he asks for Meat,
 And their mean Viands not disdain'd to Eat;
 Divine Instruction freely then imparts,
 And fills with Light their Eyes, with heav'nly Joy
 their Hearts.

C X.

St. LUKE Chap. XXIV. Ver. 39, to 43.



39. *Jesus saith, Behold my hands and my feet, that it is I my self: handle me, and see, for a spirit hath not flesh and bones, as ye see me have.*

40. *And when he had thus spoken, he shewed them his hands and his feet.*

41. *And while they yet believed not for joy, and wondred, he said unto them, Have ye here any meat?*

42. *And they gave him a piece of broiled fish, and of an hony-comb.*

43. *And he took it and did eat before them.*

CXI.

He blesses his Disciples, and ascends into Heaven.

TO well-known *Bethany* our Saviour goes,
And led the little faithful Flock he chose;
With lifted Hands he blesses first his Friends,
And then to Heav'n from whence he came, a-
scends.

They saw the Gates of Bliss unfolding wide,
They saw Cherubic-Guards on either side :
Low on the Ground they fell, his Aid implore,
And him, th' Eternal Lord of Life adore :
Then down the Olive-bearing Mounts descent,
Back to the sacred Town with Joy they went.
To God's High Temple daily did repair,
And mix their Hymns with Saints and Angels
there :

His Praises, who's above all Praise, confess'd,
And prostrate at his Throne, they Bless'd the Ever-
Bless'd.

CXI.

St. LUKE Chap. XXIV. Ver. 50, to
the End.



50. *He led them out as far as to Bethany : and
he lift up his hands, and blessed them.*

51. *And it came to pass, while he blessed them, he
was parted from them, and carried up into heaven.*

52. *And they worshipped him, and returned to
Jerusalem with great joy :*

53. *And were continually in the temple, prai-
sing God. Amen.*

CXII.

The G O S P E L according to
St. J O H N.

C O N T E N T S referring to the Chapters.

BEhold the Lov'd Disciple's heav'nly Face!
What Beams of Light! what Glory, and what
Grace!

Last of the four Evangelists he writes,
And what the other Three omit, recites.

With more than Eagle's Wings he soars on high, }
Confounds abhorr'd Blasphemers, who deny }
With Mouths impure, the Son's ¹ Divinity.

The wond'rous Marriage ² next, and then the Sage,
With whom our Lord did in Discourse ³ engage.

Sychar ⁴: The long infirm ⁵ his Limbs does find,
The Loaves ⁶: the Feast ⁷: the Adult'rous ⁸; and
the Blind ⁹.

Christ is the Door ¹⁰: His Friend ¹¹ from Death he
rais'd,

And Mary ¹², who his Feet anointed, prais'd.

Th' Apostles Feet he wash'd ¹³, his Death foreshows,
And comforts ¹⁴ and instructs ¹⁵ 'em e're ¹⁶ he goes:

He prays ¹⁷: Is by his *own* betray'd ¹⁸, deny'd,
By *others* scourg'd, condemn'd, and crucify'd ¹⁹: }
Is rais'd ²⁰, and shews his wounded Hands and }
side:

Saint Peter thrice he trys, and then enjoyn'd,
To feed with Care the Sheep and Lambs he left
behind,

CXII.

St. JOHN the Evangelist.



Math. iv. 21. He saw other two brethren, James the son of Zebedee, and John his brother, in a ship with Zebedee their father, mending their nets: and he called them.

22. And they immediately left the ship and their father, and followed him.

Mark iii. 17. And he surnamed them Boanerges, which is, the sons of thunder.

John xxi. 20. Peter seeth the disciple whom Jesus loved, following, which also leaned on his breast at supper; and saith to Jesus, Lord, which is he that betrayeth thee?

CXIII.

The Divinity and Humanity of Christ.

IN the Beginning was th' Eternal Word,
 Before all Time by heav'nly Minds ador'd.
 There never was *when* he began to be,
 Coequal with th' Eternal Father He,
 Equal in Substance, Pow'r, and Deitie. }
 True God of God: By him were all things made,
 By him the vast Expanse above display'd :
 Each glitt'ring Orb that rolls in liquid Air,
 Each brighter Mind that keeps his Station there :
 By him the Earth with various Beauties dress'd,
 And Man, by whom his Maker's prais'd and bless'd.
 That unexhausted Spring of Life and Light,
 Gilding the vast unlovely Realms of Night,
 The Word made Flesh, did in the World appear,
 Left his own Heav'n and Tabernacl'd here :
 We saw him, full of Glory, full of Grace,
 We saw his Father's Image in his Face :
 The Lines of Truth and Goodness plain express'd,
 Which claim'd his heav'nly Sire, and all the God
 confess'd.

CXIII.

St. JOHN Chap. I. Ver. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5.

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1. *In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God.*
2. *The same was in the beginning with God.*
3. *All things were made by him; and without him was not any thing made that was made.*
4. *In him was life, and the life was the light of men.*
5. *And the light shineth in darkness; and the darkness comprehended it not.*

CXIV.

*The Salutation or Annuntiation of the
Angel Gabriel to the Blessed Virgin.*

THE Angel Gabriel from high Heav'n descends,
 To Nazareth his shining Course he bends ;
 This weighty Message he to Mary brings,
 Espous'd to Joseph, both the Seed of Kings,
 " All Hail ! Belov'd of Heav'n, and full of Grace,
 Belov'd beyond the Sexes frailer Race :
 Thy Virgin-womb an Infant God does shrowd,
 JESUS his sacred Name-- and then he bow'd.
 Th' Eternal Father's Coeternal Son,
 Enthron'd in Light before the World begun :
 Over the House of Jacob he shall reign,
 His Kingdom shall no Time nor Age restrain.
 The Holy Spirit, the pure Etherial Dove,
 Shall warm thy Breast with Joy and heav'nly
 Love.
 She bow'd with humble Faith and full Assent,
 Back to his radiant Seat the heav'nly Courtier
 went.

CXIV.

St. LUKE Chap. I. Ver. 28, to 33.

114



28. The angel came in unto her, and said, Hail thou that art highly favoured, the Lord is with thee : blessed art thou among women, &c.

30. Fear not, Mary : for thou hast found favour with God.

31. And behold, thou shalt conceive in thy womb, and bring forth a son, and shalt call his name Jesus.

32. He shall be great, and he shall be called the Son of the Highest ; and the Lord God shall give him the throne of his father David.

33. And he shall reign over the house of Jacob for ever, and of his kingdom there shall be no end.

CXV.

*The Circumcision and naming of the
Blessed Jesus.*

O Early suff'rer for a Mortal's Sin !
 And must thy Sorrows with thy Life begin ?
 Together they set out, and still kept pace,
 Together they conclude their weary Race.
 Nor did the Patient Son of God disdain
 To yield his tender Flesh to Shame and Pain,
 So to remove our antient mortal Stain :
 Thus he obedient to the Law was made,
 And meekly thus he suffer'd and obey'd.
 He saw the Eighth appointed Morn arise,
 When him, as *Moses* bids, they circumcise ;
 JESUS the Name his pious Friends assign,
 Appointed by the Messenger Divine,
 E're his first Threads of Life on Nature's Loom
 Were wrought, e're the bless'd Maid conceiv'd him
 in the Womb.

CXV.

ST. LUKE Chap. II. Ver. 21, to 22.

115.



21. When eight days were accomplished for the circumcising of the child, his name was called JESUS, which was so named of the angel before he was conceived in the womb.

22. And when the days of her purification, according to the law of Moses, were accomplished, they brought him to Jerusalem, to present him to the Lord.

CXVI.

*Philip call'd, and Nathanael approved
by Christ.*

BEthsaidan *Philip* a Disciple made,
Nathanael found, and to our Lord convey'd :
 At distance he perceives 'em on the way,
 And to his small Retinue thus did say :
 ---An *Isra'ite* indeed you there may see
 From all ill Arts, and guileful Practice free :
Nathanael wond'ring thus--- Whence know'st
 thou me, }
 Unseen till now ? To whom our Lord reply'd,
 E're *Philip* call'd, thou wert not unesp'y'd :
 I saw thee when repos'd beneath a Shade,
 By the broad Fig-tree's leavy Branches made.
 ---O Son of God, confess'd ! I ask no more,
Nathanael cries, but *Israel's* King adore.
 Does this your Wonder raise, our Lord rejoyn'd ?
 What then will more stupendious things behind ?
 When your glad Eyes shall in mid-Air behold
 The heav'nly Hosts their glitt'ring Ranks unfold :
 Their glorious Ensigns in the Clouds display
 Around the Son of Man, at the last dreadful
 Day ?

CXVI.

St. JOHN Chap. I. Ver. 47, to 50.



47. *Jesus saw Nathanael; coming to him, and saith of him, Behold an Israelite indeed, in whom is no guile.*

48. *Nathanael saith unto him, whence knowest thou me? Jesus answered and said unto him, Before that Philip called thee when thou wast under the fig-tree, I saw thee.*

49. *Nathanael answered and saith unto him, Rabbi, thou art the Son of God, thou art the King of Israel.*

50. *Jesus answered and said unto him, Because I said unto thee, I saw thee under the fig-tree, believest thou? thou shalt see greater things than these.*

CXVII.

CXVII.

Marriage at Cana, Water turn'd into Wine.

AT Cana, they a Nuptial Feast prepare,
 Our Lord, his Mother, and the Twelve were
 there :

Free, but not fast, the cheerful Bowl went round
 With decent Mirth, and sober welcom crown'd :
 The num'rous Guests exhaust their frugal Store,
 The Servants go for Wine, but find no more.

This the great Mother saw, her Care express'd,
 And begg'd Assistance of their heav'nly Guest,
 Regardless first he seem'd of her Request,

Who wou'd her Son's mirac'lous Pow'r confine,
 But yields at length, and Water turns to Wine:

Six fair capacious Urns the Treasure hold,
 Repleat with gen'rous Juice, and liquid Gold :

The Guests admire from whence this secret Store,
 Of nobler Flavor far than that before.

Our Saviour thus his Miracles began,

Which show'd his Pow'r, and spake him more than
 Man :

Confirm'd the Faith of those with him remain'd,

Wide spread his Glory round, and new Disciples
 gain'd.

CXVII.

St. JOHN Chap. II. Ver. 7, to 10.



7. *Jesus saith unto them, Fill the water-pots with water. And they filled them up to the brim.*

8. *And he saith unto them, Draw out now, and bear unto the governour of the feast. And they bare it.*

9. *When the ruler of the feast had tasted the water that was made wine, and knew not whence it was, (but the servants which drew the water knew) the governour of the feast called the bridegroom,*

10. *And saith unto him, Every man at the beginning doth set forth good wine ; and when men have well drunk, then that which is worse : but thou hast kept the good wine until now.*

CXVIII.

*Christ teaches Nicodemus the Necessity of
Regeneration.*

TWas Night which covers Fear, and covers
Shame,

When *Nicodemus* to our Saviour came :

Rabbi, (he thus began) we must confess

Thou art from God, thy Works declare no less :

He'd ne're with Miracles thy Mission sign,

Were not thy Doctrine like thy self, Divine.

To whom our Lord----

That which is born of Flesh must Flesh remain,

Till of the Spirit and Water born again :

Reason's too short the secret Mode t' explain,

Tho' clear the Fact, as cooling Breezes blow,

Unknown from whence they come, or where they
go.

But greater Things are in my Law reveal'd,

Tho' from the Wise and Prudent yet conceal'd.

The Son, who does his Father's Will declare,

Came down from Heav'n, he heard and learnt
it there,

Yet still's in Heav'n, for he is every where.

Who him believe, and on his word depend,

He'll bring to lasting Bliss and Joy, that know no
End.

CXVIII.

St. JOHN Chap. III. — Ver. 5, 6, 7, 8.

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5. *Verily verily, I say unto you, Except a man be born of water and of the Spirit, he cannot enter into the kingdom of God.*

6. *That which is born of the flesh, is flesh ; and that which is born of the Spirit, is Spirit.*

7. *Marvel not that I say unto thee, Ye must be born again.*

8. *The wind bloweth where it listeth, and thou hearest the sound thereof, but canst not tell whence it cometh, and whither it goeth : so is every one that is born of the Spirit.*

CXIX.

CXIX.

Christ reveals himself to the Samaritan Woman.

OUR Saviour to Samaritan *Sychar* goes,
 And does by *Jacob's Well* himself repose ;
 (For now the Sun directly darts his Ray,
 High-mounted in the burning Noon of Day.)
 Weary and faint, the Manhood he confess'd,
 And Water does, t' allay his Thirst, request
 Of one who then, as chanc'd, approach'd the Place,
 A Woman of *Samaria's* mingled Race :
 She wonders why a *Jew*, who them defy'd,
 Shou'd ought of her desire ; our Lord reply'd,
 With whom thou dost converse, didst thou but
 know,
 (The greatest Gift that God cou'd e're bestow.)
 Thou Living-Water would'st from him implore,
 Which those who once but taste, shall thirst no
 more.

Then did the Errors of her Life unfold,
 Which to her Neighbours she departing told :
 This must, she said, the Great *Messiah* be,
 For who cou'd know the secret Soul but He ?
 They came, they heard, his Doctrine they receiv'd,
 Vast Crowds their Errors left, and him Believ'd.
 All with enlighten'd Eyes confess they find
 That He indeed the Christ, the Saviour of Man-
 kind,

CXIX.

St. JOHN Chap. IV. Ver. 5, 6, 7, 8.



5. Then cometh he to a city of Samaria, which is called Sychar, near to a parcel of ground that Jacob gave to his son Joseph.

6. Now Jacob's well was there. Jesus therefore being wearied with his journey, sat thus on the well: and it was about the sixth hour.

7. There cometh a woman of Samaria to draw water: Jesus saith unto her, give me to drink.

8. For his disciples were gone away unto the city to buy meat, &c.

C X X.

*The Noble-man's Son of Capernaum
heal'd.*

A Courtier, thro' *Herodian* Regions known,
 Noble of Birth, and Kinsman to the Throne ; †
 Whose dear and only Son expiring lay,
 Address'd our Lord, and for his Life did pray.
 To whom the Son of God, his Faith to try,
 As mindless of his Suit, did thus reply :
 Unless you Signs and Wonders daily see,
 O hard of Heart ! you'll not believe in me.
 Again th' impatient Father begs his Aid,
 Which, if his Presence longer he delaid,
 Wou'd come too late ; This answer Jesus gives,
 —Return with Joy, thy Son's restor'd and lives.
 The Man believ'd, and as he hasten'd down
 The easy Hill to rich *Capern'um's* Town,
 His Servants met, the joyful News they tell,
 Tho' out of Breath, his Son was strangely well.
 Our Saviour's Doctrine gladly he receives,
 And him, the Son of God, with all his House, be-
 lieves.

† Βασιλικός.

C X X.

St. JOHN Chap. IV. Ver. 49, 50, 51.

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49. The noble-man saith unto him, Sir, come down e're my child die.

50. Fesus saith unto him, Go thy way, thy son liveth. And the man believed the word that Fesus had spoken unto him, and he went his way.

51. And as he was now going down, his servants met him, and told him, saying, Thy son liveth.

CXXI.

The Adulteress deliver'd.

SCARCE did the Sun the Temple-Gates behold,
 And double-gild the Roof with heav'nly Gold,
 When to the Courts his steps our Saviour bends,
 And down the Olive-bearing Hill descends ;
 And while the Crowd, assembled there he taught,
 The Scribes and Pharisees a Woman brought,
 With very Act of foul Adult'ry caught ;

Then tempting thus-----

The Law of Moses these forbids to spare,
 They must be ston'd--- Is thine alike severe ?
 Our Saviour their malicious Treason found,
 And stooping down he wrote upon the Ground ;
 As one who nothing heard, they still press'd on,
 And ask him still ; he rose, and thus begun ;
 Whoever Innocent his Life has past
 Of the same Crime, he the first Stone may cast.
 Again he stoops, each knows his own Offence,
 Their Conscience urg'd within, and drove 'em
 thence.

Singly they melt away till all were gone,
 When Jesus rising, found himself alone,
 The Woman in the midst ; he asks, if none
 Had her condemn'd ; none, Lord, thy accus'd
 replies,

Ingenuous Tears thick-streaming from her Eyes :
 Neither do I, he says, thy danger's o're,
 If truly thou repent ; depart, and sin no more.

C X X I.

St. JOHN Chap. VIII. Ver. 4, 5, 6, 7.

121



4. The Scribes and Pharisees say unto him, Master, this woman was taken in adultery, in the very act.

5. Now Moses in the law commanded us, that such should be stoned: but what sayest thou?

6. This they said, tempting him, that they might have to accuse him. But Jesus stooped down, and with his finger wrote on the ground as though he heard them not.

7. So when they continued asking him, he lift up himself, and said unto them, He that is without sin among you, let him first cast a stone at her.

CXXII.

*The Jews boasting of Abraham offer to
stone Christ.*

AS in the Treasury our Lord remain'd,
And to the Crowd his heav'nly Laws explain'd,

He's urg'd and tempted by the ungrateful *Jews*,
That to the *Romans* him they might accuse :
Poiz'd on himself, he ne're the more forbears,
Nor fears their Malice, nor their Vices spares :
In vain themselves they boast of *Abraham's* Race,
Degenerate they, his sacred Stem disgrace :
Rather their Sire the Enemy of Man,
Treason from him, and Murther first began.
To his Eternal Father Christ appeals,
Who by his Works his heav'nly Mission seals.
Abr'ham, he says, from whom your Race you draw,
Just *Abraham* saw my Day, rejoicing saw :
Nor ought but my undoubted Right I claim,
Before your Father *Abraham* was, I *AM* :

The Temples Marble Pavement up they tear,
And wou'd, for a Blasphemer, stone him there :
He thence himself does silently convey,
Passes the num'rous Crowd, and safe withdraws
away.

CXXII.

St. JOHN Chap. VIII. Ver. 57, to
the End.

122



57. The Jews said unto him, Thou art not yet fifty years old, and hast thou seen Abraham ?

58. Jesus said unto them, Verily verily, I say unto you, Before Abraham was, I am.

59. Then took they up stones to cast at him : but Jesus hid himself, and went out of the temple, going through the midst of them, and so passed by.

CXXIII.

*Christ Jesus the Door, and the good
Shepherd.*

I Only am the Shepherd and the Door,
Robbers and Thieves were all that came before.
My Sheep their Shepherd know, they know his
Voice,
And when they hear it, follow and rejoyce ;
I chuse their walk, reduce 'em when they stray,
They know not Strangers, nor their Voice obey :
They with my Rod and Shepherd's Crook are led,
By crystal Streams in verdant Pastures fed ;
The Thief surrounds the Flock but to destroy,
To steal, to kill, to ravage, all his Joy :
The Hireling basely flees, nor dares engage
The furious hungry Wolf's invading Rage ;
Nor heeds the Sheep, tho' scatter'd o're the Plain,
Or by the hoary Robber seiz'd and slain.
The good, the faithful Shepherd, only I,
For my dear Flock who not refuse to die ;
And other Sheep I have, which now are led
To different FOLDS, in diff'rent Pastures fed.

CXXIII.

St. JOHN Chap. X. Ver. 9, 10, 11, 12.



9. I am the door: by me if any man enter in, he shall be saved, and shall go in and out, and find pasture.

10. The thief cometh not, but to steal, and to kill, and to destroy: I am come that they might have life, and that they might have it more abundantly.

11. I am the good shepherd: the good shepherd giveth his life for the sheep.

12. But he that is an hireling, and not the shepherd, whose own the sheep are not, seeth the wolf coming, and leaveth the sheep.

CXXIV.

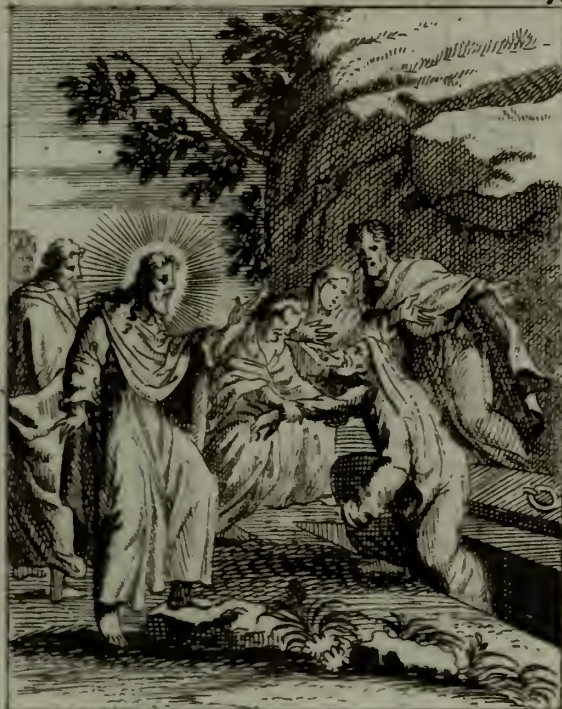
Lazarus raised from the Dead.

GOOD *Lazarus*, who oft receiv'd our Lord,
 And treated at his hospitable Board ;
 Who in his Breast had an uncommon share,
 The Lov'd Disciple only nearer there,
 Struck with a mortal Sickneſs gasping lay,
 His Life deſpair'd, his Friend was far away ;
 Yet to the Twelve he does his Death declare,
 Rejoycing for their ſakes, he was not there :
 Touch'd with true Sorrow, *Thomas* did reply,
 Let us return, that we may with him dye,
 For Life's a Pain when ſuch a Friend is gone.
 Our Lord departs, and as they journey'd on
 Firſt *Martha* him accoſts, and weeping ſaid,
 Had you been here your Friend had not been Dead.
 Only Believe, our Saviour, mild, replies,
 And Wonders ſee, for he again ſhall riſe.
 He aſks 'em where he's laid ? they ſhow the Tomb
 Cloſ'd with a pond'rous Stone ; when thither come,
 As one with mortal Sorrows not unmov'd,
 He groan'd, and wept the Death of him he lov'd,
 The Stone remov'd, to Heav'n he lifts his Eyes,
 And prays awhile, then bids his Friend ariſe.
 Aroſe the Dead in Fun'ral Garments bound,
 Many believ'd, and ſpread the wond'rous Tidings
 round.

CXXIV.

St. JOHN Chap. XI. Ver. 41, 42, 43, 44.

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41. Jesus lifted up his eyes, and said, Father, I thank thee that thou hast heard me.

42. And I knew that thou hearest me always : but because of the people which stand by, I said it, that they may believe that thou hast sent me.

43. And when he thus had spoken, he cried with a loud voice, Lazarus, come forth.

44. And he that was dead came forth, bound hand and foot with grave-clothes : and his face was bound about with a napkin.

CXXV.

CXXV.

Jesus washing his Disciples Feet, recommends Humility and Charity.

T Was now the Eve of the Great Paschal Day,
 Our Lord, who knew the Price he was to
 pay
 For Man's misdeeds, his Garments laid away,
 And not disdains to wash the Feet of those,
 Whom for his little Family he chose ;
 High Heav'n forbid, said *Simon*, such Disgrace,
 So low thou never shalt thy self debase :
 Our Lord--- Unless I wash thy Stains away,
 I'll never own thee at the last Great day :
 Not only, then, my Feet, *Barjonas* cries,
 But Hands and Head ; the Son of God replies,
 If those are wash'd, 'twill for the whole suffice.
 You me your Lord and Master justly name,
 If I then wash your Feet, do ye the same.
 Their Master's Fate his Servants shou'd content,
 Greater is he that sends, than he that's sent :
 You know your Duty now, and happy they,
 Who humbly trace my steps, and what they know,
 obey.

CXXV.

St. JOHN Chap. XIII. Ver. 12, 13,
14, 15.

225



12. After he had washed their feet, and had taken his garments, and was set down again, he said unto them, Know ye what I have done to you?

13. Ye call me Master, and Lord: and ye say well; for so I am.

14. If I then your Lord and Master, have washed your feet, ye also ought to wash one anothers feet.

15. For I have given you an example, that ye should do as I have done to you.

CXXVI.

*Christ prays to his Father to glorifie him,
and to preserve his Apostles in Unity
and Truth.*

AND now our Saviour lifts his Hand and Eyes,
To his Great Father, thron'd above the Skies;
Then thus begins— Father! the Hour is come,
Fore-fix'd by thy irrevocable Doom,
When I my dear, my glorious Crown must gain,
Decreed to suffer first, and then to reign.
At length my Work in this bad World is done :
O Righteous Father! Glorify thy Son ;
That those who Thee, the one Supreme believe,
And him whom thou from Heav'n hast sent, re-
ceive,
May, ransom'd by his Blood, for ever live :
May they with our reflected Glories shine,
And in the Holy Bands of Friendship joyn,
Their Union firm, resembling the Divine.
With me, O let 'em enter into Rest,
And see the Glory I with thee posscest,
Before the Earth on its strong Base was laid,
Before the vast Expanse above the World displaid.

CXXVI.

St. JOHN Chap. XVII. Ver. 5, to 10.

126.



5. O Father, glorifie thou me with-thine own self, with the glory which I had with thee before the world was.

6. I have manifested thy name unto the men which thou gavest me out of the world : thine they were, and thou gavest them me ; and they have kept thy word, &c.

9. I pray for them, I pray not for the world, but for them which thou hast given me, for they are thine.

10. And all mine are thine, and thine are mine, and I am glorified in them.

CXXVII.

CXXVII.

Jesus bound and examin'd by the High-Priest.

BEtray'd and bound they to the Pontiff bear }
 Our Lord, accuse him and affront him there : }
 The haughty *Caiaphas*, who fill'd the Chair,
 Of his Disciples and his Law enquires ;
 Our Saviour thus--- No corners Truth desires ;
 Nothing in secret silence I've conceal'd,
 But in the Temple all my Laws reveal'd.
 The *Jews* themselves have often heard me there,
 If ought amiss, let them the Truth declare.
 One of th' officious Guards who fill'd the Place,
 With a rude Halbert strikes his heav'nly Face.
 Mildly our Lord--- If ought that's Ill you hear
 No Favour show, impartial Witness bear :
 If only Truth, and in my own Defence,
 I freely speak to clear my Innocence,
 Why am I rudely smitten thus, and why
 Do you both Judges and Tormentors place sup-
 ply ?

CXXVII.

St. JOHN Chap. XVIII. Ver. 20, to 23.

127



20. Jesus said, I spake openly in the world; I ever taught in the synagogue, and in the temple, whither the Jews always resort, and in secret have I said nothing.

21. Why askest thou me? ask them which heard me, what I have said unto them: behold, they know what I said.

22. And when he had thus spoken, one of the officers which stood by, strook Jesus with the palm of his hand, saying, Answerest thou the high priest so?

23. Jesus answered him, If I have spoken evil, bear witness of the evil: but if well, why smitest thou me?

CXXVIII.

CXXVIII.

Christ arraign'd and scourg'd.

NOW they those Hands that launch the Thunder strain,

A Prelude to approaching greater Pain.

Behold his sacred Body, Virgin-born,

With stripes unmeasurable, raz'd and torn ;

Long livid Furrows on his Shoulders made ,

How dear the Price for our Offences paid !

The Blood flow'd swift from one continu'd Wound,

And in a Crimson River stain'd the ground.

Cou'd Heav'n at such a sight its Bolts refrain,

Or, O ye Angels ! were your Swords in vain ?

Whose shining Myriads prest and ready stand,

And only wait your Master's dread Command.

But he must suffer now, for us was bruis'd,

Nor the Chastisement of our Peace refus'd.

We by his Stripes are heal'd, and give him more

By our unkind Returns, than all his Wounds before.

CXXVIII.

St. JOHN Chap. XIX. Ver. 1.

128.



Matth. xxvi. 67. *They spit in his face, and buffeted him, and others smote him with the palms of their hands.*

Matth. xxvii. 26. *When Pilate had scourged Jesus, he deliver'd him to be crucifi'd.*

Mark xv. 19. *And they smote him on the head with a reed, and did spit on him.*

Luke xxiii. 11. *Herod with his men of war set him at nought, and mocked him.*

John xix. 1. *Then Pilate took Jesus and scourged him : and the soldiers, &c.*

CXXIX.

Christ crown'd with Thorns and mock'd.

MUCH had the Lamb of God already born,
 Yet more remains of Cruelty and Scorn :
 The Soldiers all their Band together bring,
 And with abusive Honours, hail him King.
 A Robe of Royal Purple they provide,
 With that his bleeding mangled Shoulders hide.
 A reedy Scepter in those Hands he bears,
 Which as they moulded first, still guide the
 Spheres ;
 His Head, the Spring of Blessing, they adorn
 With a mysterious Crown of pungent Thorn,
 While Drops of sacred Blood profusely shed,
 With precious Rubies circle round his Head.
 Him thus adorn'd with bended Knees they greet,
 Or lower bow, and prostrate at his Feet ;
 Then rising, smite with impious Hands his Face,
 And with insulting Shouts and Laughter fill the
 Place.

CXXIX.

St. JOHN Chap XIX. Ver. 2, 3, 4, 5.

129

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2. The soldiers platted a crown of thorns, and put it on his head, and they put on him a purple robe,

3. And said, Hail king of the Jews: and they smote him with their hands.

4. Pilate therefore went forth again, and saith unto them, Behold, I bring him forth to you, that ye may know that I find no fault in him.

5. Then came Jesus forth, wearing the crown of thorns, and the purple robe. And Pilate said unto them, Behold the man.

C X X X.

*Our Saviour offer'd, and Barabbas
demanded.*

FOrth to the clam'rous People *Pilate* goes,
And in his mock-Regalia *Jesus* shows :
His reedy Scepter in his Hands he bore,
And still his thorny Crown and Purple wore :
When *Pilate* to the Crowd--- Behold the Man!
Anew their Clamors and their Rage began ;
They rend their Garments and they rend the
 Sky,
No Voice amongst them heard, but *Crucify* !
Again the Governour did thus reply,
What Crime, what Accusation can you bring ?
Why am I press'd to Crucify your King ?
They answer--- *Cæsar* is our King alone,
All others as Impostors we disown,
This *Galilean* most ; again they cry'd,
If thou art *Cæsar's* Friend, let him be Crucify'd.
No more their Fury *Pilate* dares engage,
The spotless Victim gives to their insatiate Rage.

CXXX.

St. JOHN Chap. XIX. Ver. 13, 14, 15.

130



13. He brought Jesus forth, and sat down in the judgment seat, in a place that is called the Pavement, but in the Hebrew, Gabatha.

14. And it was the preparation of the passover, and about the sixth hour: and he said unto the Jews, Behold your King.

15. But they cried out, Away with him, away with him, crucify him. Pilate saith unto them, Shall I crucify your King? The chief priests answered, We have no king but Cæsar.

CXXXI.

The Crucifixion of our Lord and Saviour.

Dismal the Place, and dismal was the Day,
 The gloomy Sun deny'd his chearful Ray ;
 The Eye of Heav'n was clos'd, nor longer shin'd,
 When on the Cross the Saviour of Mankind :
 Who struggling for his last expiring Breath,
 And casting round his Eyes that roll'd in Death ;
 His Mother and his Friend beneath him spy'd,
 Whom from the Saviour cou'd no Hour divide.
 Not ev'n the last ; then to the Virgin said,
 Woman ! behold thy Son ! nor think me dead.
 Next, to the happy Man who shar'd his Breast,
 Behold thy Mother there ! nor more exprest ;
 Nor needed more, such filial Duty shown,
 And friendly Care, as made his Home her own.

And now the Dear, the Glorious Conquest won,
 And all fulfill'd, our Saviour cries--- 'Tis done !
 He Pardon for his Murderers desir'd,
 Then bow'd his fainting Head, and with a Sigh
 expir'd.

CXXXI.

St. JOHN Chap. XIX. Ver. 26, to 30.



26. When Jesus saw his mother, and the disciple standing by, whom he loved, he said unto his mother, Woman, behold thy son.

27. Then said he to the disciple, Behold thy mother. And from that hour that disciple took her to his own home.

28. Jesus knowing that all things were now accomplished, that the scripture might be fulfilled, saith, I thirst.

29. Now there was set a vessel full of vinegar: and they filled a sponge with vinegar, and put it upon hyssop and put it to his mouth.

30. When Jesus therefore had received the vinegar, he said, It is finished: and he bowed his head, and gave up the ghost.

CXXXII.

CXXXII.

The appearance of Jesus after the Resurrection.

OUR Lord to his Disciples does appear,
 And stills their trembling Breasts with-- Peace
 be here ;
 Tho' Didymæan *Thomas* was not there,
 To him th' Apostles what they saw, declare.
 But Dreams to him, and idle Tales they told,
 Unless these Eyes, these very Eyes behold
 Those deep and ghastly Wounds of which he
 dy'd,
 Unless my Hands may feel his opening Side ;
 Another's Witness yet I sha'n't receive,
 I cannot, and I will not yet believe.

Seven times the Sun in his diurnal Race,
 Had now discover'd Nature's smiling Face ;
 At length the Eighth revolving morn arose,
 When to th' Eleven himself our Saviour shows ;
 To *Thomas* he above the rest apply'd,
 And bids him feel his wounded Hands and Side.
 Thy own bold Wish, he said, thou shalt receive,
 O ! be not faithless yet, but yet Believe !

With Tears of Joy he cry'd-- " My God ! my
 Lord !

" Incredulous no more, and *Isra'l's* King ador'd.

CXXXII.

St. JOHN Chap. XX. Ver. 26, 27, 28.

132.



26. After eight days, again his disciples were within, and Thomas with them: then came Jesus, the doors being shut, and stood in the midst, and said, Peace be unto you.

27. Then said he to Thomas, Reach hither thy finger, and behold my hands; and reach hither thy hand, and thrust it into my side: and be not faithless, but believing.

28. And Thomas answered and said unto him, My Lord and my God.

CXXXIII.

CXXXIII.

*Christ appears a third time to his Disciples
being a Fishing.*

AS on the Sea from fair *Tiberias* nam'd,
Tho' for our Saviour's Wonders justlier fam'd;
Simon and others went their Nets to cast,
They all the Night in fruitless Labor past;
The Morn at length with happier Omens rose,
And on the Beach did their lov'd Lord disclose,
Who bids 'em o're the Starbord cast their Net,
Which done, they of the scaly Nation get
Within their twisted Toils a Prey so vast,
As from the Place to move their Strength surpast;
Till with more Hands th' unequal Toil they share,
And to the Shoar their struggling Captives bear.
A Dinner ready on the Sand they find,
Their Master with 'em sits, and when they'd din'd,
The Love of *Cephas*, and his Patience try'd,
And thrice he sounds him, who had thrice deny'd;
Then bids him feed his Flock with tender Care,
Nor fear, for his lov'd Charge, his Master's Fate to
share.

CXXXIII.

St. JOHN Chap. XXI. Ver. 4, 5, 6.

133.



4. *When the morning was now come, Jesus stood on the shore : but the disciples knew not that it was Jesus.*

5. *Then Jesus said unto them, Children, have ye any meat ? They answered him, No.*

6. *And he said unto them, Cast the net on the right side of the ship, and ye shall find. They cast therefore, and now they were not able to draw it for the multitude of fishes.*

CXXXIV.

*The Feast of Pentecost, and Descent of
the Holy Ghost.*

AN D now arriv'd the Day our Lord assign'd,
For the bless'd Spirit's descent, one Place, one
Mind,

To all the faithful Flock who him confest,
And the Great Mother there among the rest.
When from the rifled Heav'ns was heard a Noise,
Loud as the rolling Tempest's dreadful Voice :
And loe, like cloven Tongues a lambent Flame,
Which from the bright celestial Regions came,
On every Head assembled there did rest,
And fill'd with sacred Raptures, every Breast.
The God, the God within 's by Wonders shown,
They spake his Praise in Language not their own.
That awful Voice which from High Heav'n came
down,

Had all around alarm'd the sacred Town:
The pious Strangers soon assembled were,
Who did to their Great Paschal-Feast repair.
Each in his native Dialect amaz'd,
By Men unletter'd heard the Great Creator prais'd.

CXXXIV.

ACTS Chap. II. Ver. 1, to 12.

134



1. And when the day of Pentecost was fully come, they were all with one accord in one place.

2. And suddenly there came a sound from heaven as of a rushing mighty wind, and it filled all the house where they were sitting.

3. And there appeared unto them cloven tongues, like as of fire, and it sat upon each of them :

4. And they were all filled with the Holy Ghost, and began to speak with other tongues, as the Spirit gave them utterance.

5. And there were dwelling at Jerusalem, Jews, devout men, out of every nation under heaven, &c.

CXXXV.

CXXXV.

Peter's Sermon to the Multitude.

WHen fervent *Cephas* with th' Eleven arose,
And to the Crowd did thus the Truth disclose:

---You see accomplish'd what has been foretold,
By Men belov'd of Heav'n, inspir'd of old.
All Flesh, says God, shall my Salvation know,
My sacred Spirit I will on all bestow:
Inspir'd shall then your Sons and Daughters be,
The Old shall Dreams, the Young shall Visions see:
Wonders in Earth and Air shall then appear,
And make the guilty World dissolve for Fear:
A Heav'n of Fire, whence Show'rs of sanguine Rain,
Direful Portent! shall Earth's sad Face distain.
The Sun shall in unnat'ral Darkneſs mourn,
The Moon's fair Lamp to Blood and Horror turn;
Before our Lord shall in the Clouds appear,
Before his Great and Dreadful Day be here:
'Tis He, 'tis He, whom you with Hands profane,
The Good! the Just! have crucify'd and slain;
But him did his Great Father raise again;
Does him, his Only Son, triumphant own,
Lord of both Worlds He ſits, and ſhares th' Eternal's
Throne.

CXXXV.

ACTS Chap. II. Ver. 14, to 36.

135



14. Peter standing up with the eleven, lift up his voice, and said unto them, Ye men of Judea, and all ye that dwell at Jerusalem, be this known unto you, and hearken to my words :

15. For these are not drunken, as ye suppose, seeing it is but the third hour of the day.

16. But this is that which was spoken by the prophet Joel,

17. And it shall come to pass in the last days, (saith God) I will pour out of my Spirit upon all flesh : and your sons and your daughters shall prophesie, and your young men shall see visions, and your old men shall dream dreams, &c.

CXXXVI.

CXXXVI.

Multitudes converted by Peter's Sermon.

WHEN this they heard, a deep Concern they
felt,

Their Hearts with inward true Compunction
melt :

What shall they do t' avert the threaten'd Doom,
Attune just Heav'n, and shun the Wrath to come ?
Th' Apostles thus--- Believe, Repent, Obey !
And wash in sacred Streams, your Sins away.
None are excluded from the proffer'd Grace,
It reaches all of *Abraham's* faithful Race ;
To Children and the Gentile World extends,
And only with the Line of Nature ends.

With Joy the happy Tidings they receive,
Three Thousand Souls prepar'd for Life, believe :
Who, all the daily Temple-Prayers frequent,
All constant to the Word, and Sacrament.
Wonders and Signs were by th' Apostles shown,
All free to all, they nothing call their own.
Singly their Hearts from worldly Cares remov'd,
They God's High Praises sung, by God and Man
belov'd.

CXXXVI.

ACTS Chap. II. Ver. 37, 38, 39.

136



37. *When they heard this, they were pricked in their hearts, and said unto Peter, and to the rest of the Apostles, Men and brethren what shall we do?*

38. *Then Peter said unto them, Repent and be baptised every one of you in the name of Jesus Christ, for the remission of sins, and ye shall receive the gift of the Holy Ghost.*

39. *For the promise is unto you, and to your children, and to all that are afar off, even as many as the Lord our God shall call.*

CXXXVII.

*Peter and John restore a lame Man to
his Feet.*

TWas now the Hour when pious Crowds
repair

To God's High-Temple with glad Hymns and
Pray'r,

When *Cephas* and the Lov'd Disciple there,

A poor Infirm with stedfast Eyes survey,

Who at the Temple's Beauteous Portal lay,

And did the Peoples Charity request,

Th' Apostles ent'ring ask'd among the rest.

Silver and Gold expect not to receive,

Said *Cephas*, what we have we freely give ;

And in the Name of Jesus bid thee rise.

That sacred Name now Strength and Spirit sup-
plies ;

Such pow'rful Words all Nature must obey,

He rose, he stands, he walks and springs away ;

Him to the Temple his Restorer brings,

With loud and chearful Voice he God's high Praises
sings,

CXXXVII.

ACTS Chap III. Ver. 2, 3, 4, 5, 6.

137



2. A certain man lame from his mother's womb was carried, whom they laid daily at the gate of the temple which is called Beautiful, to ask alms of them that entred into the temple.

3. Who seeing Peter and John about to go into the temple, asked an alms:

4. And Peter fastening his eyes upon him, with John, said, Look on us.

5. And he gave heed unto them, expecting to receive something of them.

6. Then Peter said, Silver and gold have I none; but such as I have give I thee: In the name of Jesus of Nazareth, rise up and walk.

CXXXVIII.

Ananias and Sapphira, their Deceit and Punishment.

SOME Tares among the Wheat thus early were;
 The first appear'd, a lost unhappy Pair;
 He *Ananias*, she *Sapphira* nam'd,
 For Sacrilege, and its just vengeance fam'd:
 Their Land they sold, and part they kept away,
 Part at th' Apostles Feet dissembling lay:
 Nor this unpunish'd dar'd, for to the Man,
 With Holy Fervor, *Cephas* thus began.

Why has the envious Spirit thy Heart possess'd,
 And fill'd with Lies thy avaritious Breast?
 Th' Almighty Mind thou would'st deceive in vain,
 And part of what was lately sold detain.
 He heard the piercing Words he cou'd not bear,
 But down he falls, and dies in deep Despair.
 Few Hours expir'd before his Wife came in,
 Partner, if not Adviser, of his Sin:
 With the same Question her th' Apostle try'd,
 And she the same with harden'd Brow reply'd:
 Since then, *Barjonas* answers, you've agree'd
 In Sin, be the same Fate for both decreed:
 He said, a sudden Mist invades her Eyes,
 Paleness her guilty Face, and down she falls and
 dies.

CXXXVIII.

ACTS Chap. V. Ver. 1, to 12.



1. *A certain man named Ananias, with Sapphira his wife, sold a possession,*
2. *And kept back part of the price, his wife also being privy to it, and brought a certain part, and laid it at the Apostles feet.*
3. *But Peter said, Ananias, why hath Satan filled thine heart to lie to the Holy Ghost, and to keep back part of the price of the land? &c.*
5. *Ananias hearing these words, fell down and gave up the ghost, &c.*

CXXXIX.

The Apostles imprison'd and released by an Angel.

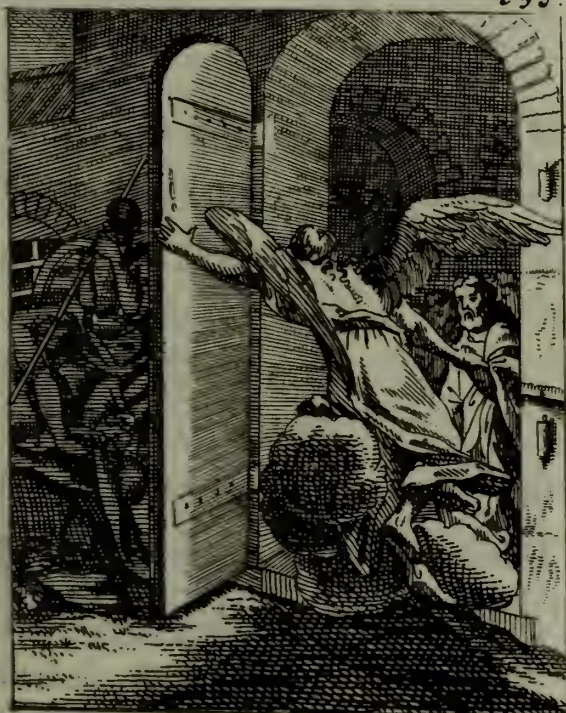
AND now the Sect of *Sadoc* rose enrag'd,
(The furious Pontiff on their side engag'd ;)
To see the Wonders by th' Apostles wrought,
To hear our Saviour's Resurrection taught ;
By these their darling Principles were crost,
And every Day some new Disciple lost.
Then on the Twelve their impious Hands they
laid,

And to the common Prison them convey'd.

High-mounted on her Ebon-Car, the Night
Had conquer'd half her Stage, when loe a Light
Beyond the Sun's, the lonesom Vault invades,
And quickly chases thence the trembling Shades.
I'th' midst, behold a heav'nly Watcher shine,
Of Strength immortal, and of Form divine :
He touch'd the brazen Gates, the Gates gave way,
The Pris'ners freed, and thus to them did say,
To God's high Temple go with speed, and there
Unto the list'ning Crowd the way of Life declare.

CXXXIX.

ACTS Chap. V. Ver. 17, 18, 19, 20.



17. The high priest rose up, and all they that were with him (which is the sect of the Sadduces) and were filled with indignation,

18. And laid their hands on the Apostles, and put them in the common prison.

19. But the Angel of the Lord by night opened the prison doors, and brought them forth, and said,

20. Go, stand and speak in the temple to the people, all the words of this life.

CXL.

*St. Stephen, the first Martyr for Christ,
stoned.*

JUST *Stephen*, full of Faith and Pow'r, the
Jews

Before their partial *Sanhedrim* accuse :

That *Moses* and the sacred Law he dar'd

Blaspheme, nor God, nor his High-Temple spar'd.

Angelic Splendor in his Face they see

Mild Goodness mixt with awful Majesty.

Undaunted he his Nation's Errors told,

God's wondrous Works, and all their Sins of old :

Like their Fore-fathers they, a stiff-neck'd Race,

But clearer Light abus'd, and greater Grace :

The Holy, and the Just, foreseen, desir'd

Of pious Minds of old from Heav'n inspir'd ;

By you betray'd, and by your faithless Train,

Of wicked Hands was crucify'd and slain.

They hear, they gnash their Teeth, they rave,
they cry,

With Dust, and Shouts, and Curses fill the Sky ;

They drag him thro' the Gates without the Walls,

And stone him ; on the Lord of Life he calls,

Prays for his Murderers, his Faith exprest,

Then down he calmly lay, and slept in endless
Rest.

C X L.

ACTS Chap. VI. Ver. 8, to the End
of Chap. VII.

140



8. *And Stephen full of faith and power, did great wonders and miracles among the people, &c.*

57. *They cried out with a loud voice, and stopped their ears, and ran upon him with one accord,*

58. *And cast him out of the city, and stoned him: and the witnesses laid down their clothes at a young man's feet, whose name was Saul.*

59. *And they stoned Stephen, calling upon God, and saying, Lord Jesus, receive my Spirit.*

60. *And he kneeled down, and cried with a loud voice, Lord, lay not this sin to their charge. And when he had said this, he fell asleep.*

CXLI.

*The Baptism of the Ethiopian Eunuch
by Philip.*

P*hilip* the Deacon by an Angel sent
 For *Gaza*, and the Southern Desert went ;
 An *Ethiopian* Eunuch there he spy'd,
 Who did in his own stately Chariot ride :
 Thither he draws, the sacred Spirit did lead,
 And heard him thus in lofty *Esay* read.

“ As helpless Sheep when by the Shearer caught,
 “ As spotless Lambs when to the Altar brought ;
 “ Silent in all his Suff'rings he remain'd,
 “ Nor murmur'd once, nor meanly once complain'd,
 Of whom, says he, does *Esay* this relate,
 His own describes he, or another's Fate ?

Of *Jesus* only is the Scripture meant,
 The Holy Man replies ; then farther went,
 His heav'nly Doctrine did to him display,
 And teaches how to wash his Sins away :
 He hears attent, and what he hears believes,
 The Laver of Salvation him receives :
 Rapt in a Cloud the Saint from thence is born,
 The Convert does with Joy to his own Land re-
 turn.

CXLI.

ACTS Chap. VIII. Ver. 35, 36, 37, 38.

141



35. Philip preach'd unto him Jesus.

36. And as they went on their way, they came unto a certain water : and the eunuch said, See, here is water ; what doth hinder me to be baptised ?

37. And Philip said, If thou believest with all thine heart, thou mayest. And he answered and said, I believe that Jesus Christ is the Son of God.

38. And he commanded the chariot to stand still : and they went down both into the water, both Philip and the eunuch ; and he baptised him.

CXLI.

CXLII.

The Conversion of Saul.

Nothing but Blood did *Saul*, and Threatning
breath,

And hal'd vast Crowds to Prison and to Death :
Nor with his native Country's Spoil content,
The same his Bus'ness to *Damascus* went.

O're *Libanus* the Sun his Beams displaid,
And neither way the Cedars shoot their Shade :
When loe, a Light, which drown'd the Days, as far,
As that a feeble Lamp, or twinkling Star,
Blaz'd from Mid-Heav'n, th' intolerable Beams,
Delug'd the Road with large etherial Streams
Which whelm'd 'em all to earth, and in their Fall,
A Voice like Thunder loud was heard by *Saul*
Struck blind : Who art thou Lord ? he trembling
cry'd,

And, " I am J E S U S, the dread Voice reply'd,
Whom thou dost persecute with furious Rage ?
'Tis hard with mortal Arms, High Heav'n t' en-
gage.

Arise and to *Damascus* strait repair,
What thou must do shall soon be told thee there :
He went and was baptis'd, nor longer blind,
A heav'nly Light refresh'd his Eyes and Mind :
The more oppos'd, his Strength increas'd the more,
He boldly taught that Name which he blasphem'd
before.

CXLII.

ACTS Chap. IX. Ver. 3, 4, 5, 6.

142.



3. *As he journeyed, he came near Damascus : and suddenly there shined round about him a light from heaven.*

4. *And he fell upon the earth, and heard a voice saying unto him, Saul, Saul, why persecutest thou me?*

5. *And he said, Who art thou, Lord? And the Lord said, I am Jesus whom thou persecutest : It is hard for thee to kick against the pricks.*

6. *And he trembling and astonished, said, Lord, what wilt thou have me to do? And the Lord said unto him, Arise and go into the city, and it shall be told thee what thou must do.*

CXLIII.

CXLIII.

Cornelius his Vision ; he sends for Peter.

A Brave Centurion, who did nought disgrace
His ancient Stem, and noble *Roman* Race ;
At *Cæsarea* in th' *Italian* Band,
Did the Proconsul's faithful Guards command ;
A Soldier, yet devout, his Conscience clear,
He fear'd th' All-High, tho' none but him cou'd
fear.

With pious Pray'rs he daily pierc'd the Skies,
And Alms, the most accepted Sacrifice :
His Family, by his Example sway'd,
Virtuous and Just the King of Heav'n obey'd ;
As in his Cloſet he devoutly pray'd,
One of the Glorious heav'nly Host came down,
And bids him send to *Toppa's* wealthy Town,
For Galilean *Simon*, refug'd there,
Who shou'd the perfect way to Bliss declare :
He sent, and *Simon* by a vision warn'd,
Immediate with his Messengers return'd ;
The Gospel preach'd, which gladly was receiv'd,
Cornelius with his House, and all his Friends believ'd.

CXLIII.

ACTS Chap. X. Ver. 3, 4, 5, 6.

142.



3. Cornelius a centurion saw in a vision evidently, about the ninth hour of the day, an angel of God coming in to him, and saying unto him, Cornelius.

4. And when he looked on him, he was afraid, and said, What is it, Lord? And he said unto him, Thy prayers and thine alms are come up for a memorial before God.

5. And now send men to Joppa, and call for one Simon whose surname is Peter:

6. He lodgeth with one Simon a tanner, whose house is by the sea-side: he shall tell thee what thou oughtest to do.

CXLIV.

CXLIV.

Peter imprison'd, and deliver'd by an Angel.

BY Herod, Zebedean James was slain,
 He lost his Head a Martyr-Crown to gain :
 The Tyrant saw the bloody Jews were pleas'd,
 And farther went, and next on Peter seiz'd ;
 Within a loathsom Dungeon him confin'd,
 A second Victim to their Rage design'd.
 To Guards twice doubled, him commit in vain,
 At Night they lodge him with a double Chain.
 Sweetly he slept, for all was calm within,
 No black disturbing Dreams of Guilt or Sin.
 --Sleep on blest'd Saint ! nor hast thou ought to fear,
 Tho' near the Tyrant's Guard, thy heav'nly Guard's
 more near.

The Angel who secur'd thee from the Womb,
 Enrob'd in Light is to thy Rescue come.
 He came, he saw, he gently touch'd his Side,
 And bids him rise, the Doors are open'd wide ;
 The first and second Ward unseen they past,
 The Iron-Gate that mov'd on Hinges vast,
 Silently open'd to the heav'nly Guide,
 While his lov'd Charge walk'd wond'ring by his
 Side.

Another Street they pass'd, from Danger clear'd,
 Forthwith the Angel left his Saint, and disappear'd.

CXLIV.

ACTS Chap. XII. Ver. 6, 7, 8, 9:

144.



6. Peter was sleeping between two soldiers, bound with two chains; and the keepers before the door kept the prison.

7. And behold, the angel of the Lord came upon him, and a light shined in the prison: and he smote Peter on the side, and raised him up, saying, Arise up quickly. And his chains fell off from his hands.

8. And the angel said unto him, Gird thy self, and bind on thy sandals: And so he did. And he said unto him, Cast thy garment about thee and follow me.

9. And he went out and followed him.

CXLV.

Herod smitten by the Angel of God.

WHEN thus the haughty Tyrant's Rage deceiv'd,

And of his long expected Prey bereav'd ;
Against his Guards he storm'd and rav'd in vain,
The Saint by Wonders sav'd, while these are slain.

Now he's with Tyre's and Sidon's Towns pleas'd,

Who him by Gifts at length and Friends appeas'd.

When in his glitt'ring Royal Robes aray'd,

Whereon the Sun with fierce Reflexions play'd,

Plac'd on his Throne *he* an Oration made.

The Crowd with Acclamations rend the Sky,

And fawning low, a God ! a God ! they cry !

What flowing Sweetness and what massy Sense !

No mortal Voice, nor mortal Eloquence !

The Tyrant all with secret Pride receives,

And scarce his due he thinks th' Assembly gives :

But Heav'n who saw him ripe for Wrath, when He

To Persecution added Blasphemy ;

A vengeful Angel sends who smites him there,

And from his Throne he tumbles in Despair ;

Th' Immortal Man now owns superiour Pow'r,

And yet alive, the Wretch increasing Worms de-
your.

CXLV.

ACTS Chap. XII. Ver. 21, 22, 23.

145



21. Upon a set day, Herod arrayed in royal apparel, sat upon his throne, and made an oration unto them.

22. And the people gave a shout, saying, It is the voice of a god, and not of a man.

23. And immediately the angel of the Lord smote him, because he gave not God the glory: and he was eaten of worms, and gave up the ghost.

CXLVI.

Elymas the Sorcerer is stricken Blind.

Great *Saul* and *Barnabas* abroad were sent,
And preach'd the Word of God where e're
they went.

To Cyprian *Paphos* come, accepted there,
To prudent *Sergius* heav'nly Truths declare :
But a false Jew in Charms of Magic read,
And the forbidden Language of the Dead ;
With all his Art oppos'd the sacred Law,
The noble *Sergius* from the Faith to draw.

Nor this Great *Paul*, who on him fix'd his Eyes,
And thus began--- O full of Fraud and Lies !
Unworthy that high Title thou hast claim'd,
The curst Child of Satan rather nam'd :
Wilt thou not cease thy guileful Art t' apply,
Opposing Truths thou never canst deny ?
And since to wilful Darkness thus inclin'd,
Bid the Sun's Light farewell, and, Wretch, be Blind !

Seiz'd with a sudden Mist, he saw no more,
But did the help of some kind Hand implore.
The Deputy receiv'd the heav'nly Law,
Justly amaz'd at all the wond'rous Things he saw.

CXLVI.

ACTS Chap. XIII. Ver. 9, 10, 11.

146.



9. Paul filled with the Holy Ghost, set his eyes on him,

10. And said, O full of all subtilty and all mischief, thou child of the devil, thou enemy of all righteousness, wilt thou not cease to pervert the right way of the Lord?

11. And now behold, the hand of the Lord is upon thee, and thou shalt be blind, not seeing the Sun for a season. And immediately there fell on him a mist and a darkness; and he went about seeking some to lead him by the hand.

CXLVII.

*Paul and Barnabas accounted Gods by the
Lycaonians.*

Great *Paul* and *Barnabas* to *Lystra* came,
Where lay a Wretch who from his birth was
lame ;
They bid him rise and walk, his Limbs obey,
With new mirac'ulous Strength he springs away.
Th' astonish'd Crowd (who still are wise too late,
And always in Extreame admire or hate,)
Cry'd out-- The Gods in human Form come down,
To see Mankind, and bless our happy Town :
So soft their Speech, so awfully they move,
It must be *Hermes*, and his Father *Jove* :
Two free-neck'd Bulls, whose Heads and threatening
Horns,
A sacred Wreath of od'rous Flow'rs adorns,
The vested Priests for Sacrifice prepare :
Th' Apostles rend their Cloaths, and cry-- Forbear,
Your Fellow-mortals we, and wou'd restrain
From your mistaken Zeal for Idols vain,
To serve the one Supreme, who ever lives,
And Sun, and Rain from Heav'n, and Food and
Gladness gives,

CXLVII.

ACT 3 Chap. XIV. Ver. 11, to 18.

147



11. *When the people saw what Paul had done, they lift up their voices, saying in the speech of Lycaonia, The gods are come down to us in the likeness of men.*

12. *And they called Barnabas, Jupiter ; and Paul, Mercurius, because he was the chief speaker.*

13. *Then the priest of Jupiter which was before their city, brought oxen and garlands into the gates, and would have done sacrifice with the People.*

14. *Which when the apostles Barnabas and Paul heard of, they rent their cloaths, &c.*

CXLVIII.

The Jailor converted and baptised.

WITH faithful *Silas Paul's* in Bonds secur'd,
When cruel Scourgings they had first endur'd;

Yet full of inward Peace and heav'nly Joy,
In Songs of Praise their Mid-night Hours imploy.
When loe the bellowing Earth begins to quake,
The Prisons deep and strong Foundations shake;
All things were, full of Fear and Noise, confus'd,
The Doors fly open, ev'ry Bond is loos'd:
The Jailor thought his Pris'ners all were gone,
His Poniard draws and wou'd himself have thrown
Against the deadly Point--- Rash Man forbear,
Aloud th' Apostles cry, we all are here.
For Lights he calls, and when the Saints he sees,
Springs trembling in, and prostrate at their Knees,
The way to Bliss and endless Life enquires.
They readily comply with his desires;
The Gospel he sincerely must receive,
And in the Saviour of the World believe:
He wash'd their Stripes, then both with Food suffic'd,
And he and all his House rejoycing were baptis'd.

CXLVIII.

ACTS Chap. XVI. Ver. 26, 27, 28.



26. Suddenly there was a great earthquake, so that the foundations of the prison were shaken : and immediately all the doors were opened, and every one's bands were loosed.

27. And the keeper of the prison awaking out of his sleep, and seeing the prison-doors open, he drew his sword, and would have killed himself, supposing that the prisoners had been fled.

28. But Paul cried with a loud voice, saying, Do thy self no harm ; for we are all here.

CXLIX.

*Eutychus dead by a fall is raised to Life
by St. Paul.*

TO Asian Troas, not unknown to Fame,
The Great Apostle of the Gentiles came;
The Church together his Arrival brought,
Whom now till heavy dead of Night he taught;
Young *Eutychus* among the rest was there,
In a large Window plac'd to take the Air;
And shun the stifling Heat; so long he staid,
Till heavy Slumbers did his Eyes invade;
When down he sunk three dreadful Stories deep,
And there had lain in everlasting Sleep,
But with Compassion him the Saint survey'd,
And on him his All-healing Hands he laid;
And while his hopeless Friends around him mourn'd,
To his forsaken Breast his wand'ring Soul return'd.

CXLIX.

ACTS Chap. XX. Ver. 9, to 12.

149.



9. There sat in a window a certain young man, named Eutychus, being fallen into a deep sleep : and as Paul was long preaching, he sunk down with sleep, and fell down from the third loft, and was taken up dead.

10. And Paul went down, and fell on him, and embracing him, said, Trouble not your selves ; for his life is in him.

11. When he therefore was come up again, and had broken bread, and eaten, and talked a long while, even till break of day, so he departed.

12. And they brought the young man alive.

C L.

*St. Paul entertain'd by the Barbarians,
unhurt by the Viper.*

•SCaped from the Sea, and dropping with the
Waves,
A Rock which lost the Ship, th' Apostle saves :
The barb'rous Insulaires, who long before
Wishing the Wrack stood watching on the Shore ;
When him they saw, were chang'd to mild and
kind,
And gentle Pity seiz'd their soften'd Mind ;
A Stranger there till now, they spread the Sand,
And help the weary Passengers to Land :
A Fire they make, their frozen Limbs to warm,
And dry them, wet and beaten by the Storm :
When from the Heat a dreadful Viper sprung,
Fix'd on th' Apostle's Hand, and winding hung.
Th' affrighted Islanders around him fled,
And every moment look'd to see him dead :
A Murd'rer sure, whom, tho' the Waves he'd pass'd,
Impartial Vengeance found, and seiz'd at last.
He shook the Viper off amid the Fire,
And felt no harm, still more the Crowd admire.
Tho' him a Murderer they thought before,
A God ! A God ! they cry, and only-not adore.

C L.

ACTS Chap. XXVIII. Ver. 2, 3, 4, 5.

150.



2. The barbarous people kindled a fire, and received us every one, because of the present rain, and because of the cold.

3. And when Paul had gathered a bundle of sticks, and laid them on the fire, there came a viper out of the heat, and fastened on his hand.

4. And when the barbarians saw the venemous beast hang on his hand, they said among themselves, No doubt this man is a murderer, whom though he hath escaped the sea, yet vengeance suffereth not to live.

5. And he shook off the beast into the fire, and felt no harm.

C L I.

Christ's Appearance in Power and Majesty.

THE Lov'd Disciple, *John*, the bless'd Divine,
The Foes of Truth in *Patmos* Isle confine ;
Within whose narrow Desert Limits pent,
He suffer'd and enjoy'd his Banishment.

Nor did his glorious Friend forget him there,
But wond'rous Truths in mystic Scenes declare :
Frequent he came, tho' now disguis'd no more,
In our weak mortal Nature as before :
He came, a golden Girdle round his Breast,
Amidst seven radiant Lamps, and all the God
confest.

His piercing Eyes the Flame for brightness pass,
His Feet like pure refin'd *Corinthian* Brass :
His Voice like Streams which from a Mountain
Steep,

With awful Sound rush roaring to the Deep :
His Hair like purest Wool, or Virgin Snow,
And from his Mouth a two-edg'd Sword did go :
His Face exceeds the Sun in Pride of Day,
As he a glimm'ring Lamp or Torches feeble Ray.

C L I.

REV. Chap. I.—Ver. 13, 14, 15, 16.



13. I saw one like unto the Son of man, clothed with a garment down to the foot, and girt about the paps with a golden girdle.

14. His head and his hair were white like wool, as white as snow ; and his eyes were as a flame of fire.

15. And his feet like unto fine brass, as if they burned in a furnace ; and his voice as the sound of many waters.

16. And he had in his right hand seven stars : and out of his mouth went a sharp two-edged sword : and his countenance was as the sun shineth in his strength.

CLII.

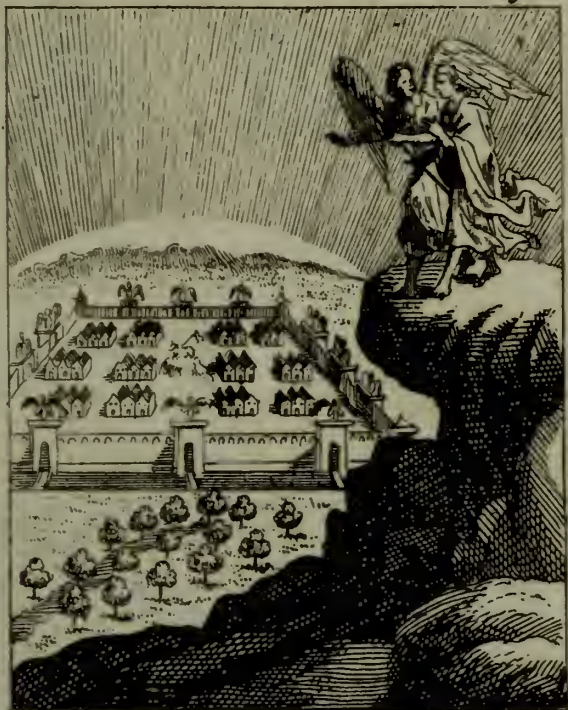
The Description of the heavenly Jerusalem.

AN Angel did the Lov'd Disciple bear
To a tall Mountain's Brow, and shew'd him
there

The Holy City from high Heav'n descend,
And watchful Seraphs at the Gates attend :
Of Pearls those Everlasting Gates were made;
Of precious Stones the firm Foundations laid :
The Walls of *Jasper*, wond'rous to behold,
The City flam'd with pure Etherial Gold ;
Thro' whose broad Streets a lovely River glides;
And in the midst with crystal Streams divides ;
Which from the Throne of God incessant flow,
On whose green Banks in comly Order grow
Immortal Trees, which various Fruits produce;
Of heav'nly Flavour, and reviving Juice.
No solar Lamp, or Moon's officious Ray,
No twinkling Stars, to make a fainter day ;
No useless Flambeau there, but from the Throne,
A radiant Blaze of Light profusely shone.
Here pious Souls shall blissful Seats obtain,
With God, and with the Lamb to endless Ages
reign.

CLII.

REV. Chap. XXII. Ver. 9, 10, 11, 12.



9. One of the seven angels which had the seven vials full of the seven last plagues, and talked with me, saying, come hither, I will shew thee the bride, the Lamb's wife.

10. And he carried me away in the spirit to a great and high mountain, and shewed me that great city, the holy Jerusalem, descending out of heaven from God.

11. Having the glory of God : and her light was like unto a stone most precious, even like a Jasper stone, clear as crystal ;

12. And had a wall great and high, &c.

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